

Esquire

Dubious Achievements
2006: Dubiousest Ever!

Academy Awards
of Style Pg. 102

MAN AT HIS BEST

FEBRUARY 2007

INSIDE WE INVESTIGATE

HOW WE
HAVE
SEX
NOW

AND REVEAL THE
NEW STANDARDS
AND PRACTICES,
INCLUDING
ETIQUETTE, TECHNIQUE,
STARTLING TRENDS,
AND SOME FRIENDLY
ADVICE FROM
THE OLD GUARD.

A TOPIC TO WHICH
**SIENNA
MILLER**
(PICTURED) IS NOT
ENTIRELY
IRRELEVANT.

UNRELATED BUT
INTERESTING:
**SADDAM
HUSSEIN'S
AMERICAN
LAWYER.**
WHAT THE HELL?



\$3.50 U.S.
\$4.50 Canada
\$4.50 Foreign
www.esquire.com



0 75470 08276 4



NYC LETTERS DOLCE
www.dolcegabbana.com

GIORGIO  ARMANI



© 2001 PRADA S.p.A.



GUCCI

www.gucci.com | 1-800-447-7901

BALLY

SINCE 1851



Dear Ketel One Drinker
Please excuse us for interrupting
your read, but needs must.

Esquire

[continued on page 14]

CONTENTS
February 2007/vol 147/no. 2

**PAGE
89**



Girl on Fire
Sienna Miller is a safety hazard we love
By David Katz

AND NOW A
FEW WORDS
ABOUT SEX...

**PAGE
76**

A scientific investigation conducted in tandem with our friends at *Playboy*: It turns out an educational survey [HOW WE HAVE SEX KNOW PAGE 76], a poem from the fire sex [PAGE 82], an instructive quiz [ARE YOU GETTING LAID TONIGHT? PAGE 83], and unique advice [PAGE 84].

**PAGE
96**

wire
ESQUIRE FICTION THE
NAPKIN PROJECT Nine writers
nine epigrams, nine stories. An elegant
mix of sporty prose and story-telling.

SITE: www.esquire.com
BY: ROBERT WILSON

ME: www.esquire.com

**PAGE
112**

DUBIOUS ACHIEVEMENTS: 2006 Republicans

round, Ronald and Fred

KOFEDRECOLLED... Reality

is that you?

PHOTOGRAPH BY JEFFREY DILLON

INTERVIEW BY CAL FURSHAR

WHAT I'VE LEARNED: DICK VANDYKE, 81, ACTOR

"My interests are not working out."

INTERVIEW BY CAL FURSHAR

**PAGE
88**

HOW THE ATTORNEY GENERAL
OF THE UNITED STATES BECAME
SADDAMHUSSEIN'S LAWYER
A profile of Ramsey Clark
(TRY JOHN RICHARDSON)

**PAGE
98**

PHOTOGRAPH BY JEFFREY DILLON

WIRELESS
HIGH SPEED.



The all-new Acura RDX.
TECHNOCHARGED

Stay in the loop. And on the move. The 5-star crash-safety rated Acura RDX with Technology Package connects with your Bluetooth®-enabled phone and responds to 650 voice commands.

While its 260-hp i-VTEC® turbo engine and Super Handling AWD® system connect you to the only thing that matters most. The open road. Visit us at acsns.com/rls or call 1-866-Go-Acura.


ACURA
ADVANCE

[continued from page 11]

Esquire

CONTENTS

February 2007/vol. 147/no. 2

PAGE
27

THE FRONT



PAGE
39



IN PAGE 16 THE SOUND AND THE FURY
PAGE 22 EDITOR'S LETTER

THE GUIDE
Dentists
Answers
Fax and
the Digital
Mus Am ends
Wine

PAGE
58

TEN THINGS
YOU DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
MOMEN

Including one thing
you probably
never knew
(BY RACHEL MELLEY)

PAGE
54



CHUCK
KLOSTERMAN'S
AMERICA
Better off rai-
zing the best
intimate-kissed
sports-cummer-
lators on TV

PAGE
60

INFLUENCE
Influence is power. Only it's not really
(BY TOM CHARLIE)

PAGE
62

THE GAME
All these big-
time, benevolent
writers? Chris
Stevens had a
photographer
show him a
receipt bill for
So why did he
walk away?
(JONATHAN
JONES)



ESQUIRE STYLE: GIVE THIS MAN AN OSCAR
From Who's Afraid? to Affleck, we race for an Academy Award
best costume. Meet the top men style contenders.

**PAGE
102**

THIS
WAY
OUT

PAGE 127 THE DUBIOUS ACHIEVEMENTS
OF AN AVERAGE MAN



Timepieces by Louis Vuitton.

Tambour automatic chronograph. Water-resistant 100m.
Metal bracelet in lacquered stainless steel. Louis Vuitton
Gold exclusively at Louis Vuitton stores. www.louisvuitton.com LOUIS VUITTON

LOUIS VUITTON



The Holidays are Over.
It's Time to Buy Something for Yourself.



i5874



i5871



mi5877



gz2335

vtech

Ring in the New Year by treating yourself to the gift you use every day: a VTech cordless phone. With cutting-edge style and high-tech features, you'll be able to keep the warmth and camaraderie of the holidays going all year long.

Visit us online at www.vtechphones.com to discover the full range of VTech phones, along with special New Year's deals on some of our most popular models.

vtech
Always on. www.vtechphones.com

"For those of us African-Americans who have ascended, do we get T-shirts so the rest of the world knows to separate us from the others?"



Although he wasn't on the cover (that's George Clooney, for those of you who didn't recognize him) and he wasn't one of the innovators profiled in our fifth annual Best & Brightest compendium, writer John Ridley prompted more letters than everyone else combined. But first, the pitchy and complimentary. You have to warm up to controversy like this.

THE CALM

That was the best Best & Brightest ever. No, this was the best *Esquire* ever (if it's lacking in lemons). I consider it part down, one great article laid right next to another. Even George Clooney can't fit in a nice and not-a-controversial liberal ("We're More Than the Past,"

December). Well done.

JAMES SELBY
Calexico, Calif.

Now that I've solved the gift ("The Genius Test 2006," December), I can read the rest of the magazine—I'll cut you a way from my wife.

PATRICK WALSH
Aurora, Colo.

THE STORM

In his essay ("The Mostasis of Ascendancy for the Modern American Negro," December), African-American writer, film producer and director John Ridley argued that, noting in *Civics* books in 2003 over-emphasized the specs of African-American leaders atop America, the skilled叙事ing by then-national security adviser Condoleezza Rice, and secretary of state Colin Powell at the crash landing of U.S. surveillance planes in Pakistan. Thus, Ridley thus demonstrated how an emphasis on ethnic, cultural and urban and street violence was holding back the success of ascended blacks and that it was time for New Black Americans to receive "bold" albeit unwilling to advance.

Ridley is a genius. His brief essay is the most poignant and relevant black literary work I have read in ten years. Carl G. Woodson's 1912 book shows the alienating effects of a Eurocentric education on African-Americans. The *New Education of the Negro Ambush Americans*, our self-induced recycled negativity and outright assassination of our neighborhood continues to dismay us. Ridley's essay and Woodson's book should both be required reading before anyone can call himself a brother.

L. E. McKEEN
Mount Sterling, Ky.

I was deeply offended by your decision to publish writer Ridley's essay. As a black man with a PhD and now-resume record (his doctorate in the "good" subdiscipline of

key would consider ascendancy), I find his ample division of African-Americans into "good blades" and "edge guys" reprehensible. More over, at no time does he would never publish a paper dividing other groups into whites versus crackheads, Indian versus wigs, or women versus bitches, nor did he question that Mr. Ridley is that "blonde hogger are you!"

WILLIAM JELANI COOK
Atlanta, Ga.

Ridley argues that "ascendancy" requires a number of factors, not just hard work and a positive attitude. For most of the urban poor, opportunities are simply not

SIENNA'S BOY TOY



At this month's photo shoot with Sienna Miller (page 66), the star ended up cuddling with a two-year-old catcher (she may have had her as a prop). Here's an exclusive look at their new mania companion:

NAME: Sam
OWNER: Star Awwwww
WEIGHT: 8 pounds

OPPONABLE THUMBS? Yes
EXPERIENCE: Educational, primal shenanigans, a children's book, and an inexplicable red-carpet appearance with Fall Out Boy at the 2006 MTV Video Music Awards.



The presence of a bar sign shouldn't prevent you

from standing for something.

Drink Life Deeply

>This Way In

THE SEAGARD AND THE PINEY WOODS IN THE HISTORICAL RECORD

available, which ultimately drives large 5-year-old-to-5-year-old differences in achievement. This is true for all achievement areas, including reading, mathematics, and science.

BRUNNEN Verlag
Düsseldorf

As a Caucasian who has lived most of his life in the South, I am loathe to Eddie's point about chronic under-achievement. His argument that white men don't give much thought to alien whites who won't make an effort when afforded opportunity is to assume one of two circumstances: African Americans should not be entitled for feeling the same way.

LORON BLOWFIL
-Suburbia, Fla.

Bravo. Eugene has touched on the core issues of racism. Riffley has brilliantly illustrated how the American culture continues to foster the need for Americans to define their character through the debasement of others less fortunate. By the way, for those of us African-Americans who have succeeded, do we get to share in the rest of the world known to supersede us from the other side?

SEASIDE DECORATIVE
New York, N.Y.

As a twenty-nine-year-old African-American, that article had me thinking scalloping in my seat. I'd like when someone talks about your kid, and you know your kid.

is bad as he'll you can't say anything. Bodley said what's nice of a drunk but we afraid to say

Diane Kollar
West Des Moines, Iowa

If we were to accept Radley's premise that Dr. Tietz and General Russell might need

• 100% SATISFACTION

IN A RARE COLLABORATION, Esquire has joined Movie Cinema—which as far as we can tell is the paper equivalent of a very smart and very hot women to produce an issue that series of stories about sex. On page 82 you'll find a letter from them to you. Below our letter to their reader's, as annotated by their fine editor.

100

Esquire

We know you like us! (We've even written a [FAQ](#).) We've added those articles about [geometric](#) and [how to achieve them](#) more frequently under [Ask](#) with greater assembly. Well, here's the good news: We like you less—the lesson that sounds the way the [calculator](#) working up a sweat in your apartment. Here's more good news: We [think](#) we are [Freeze](#). [Freeze](#) geometry is [Freeze](#). Working in [your jacket](#) based? That looks pretty hard! But [we're not](#) [ridiculous](#). We require no [jacket](#). And [we're not](#) [ridiculous](#).

"It's so secret, you'd only tell your best friends about your part." "It's so secret, you'd only tell your best friends about your part." We don't mind that. We may give you hints, we watch it. That's why we like Ingmar so much. (She gives him a kiss.) If you needed any help, we'd give you what we're telling about; just have a *Holiday of Violence*. That's quite nice, yes? Come on? A lovely partner. (Last Tango in Paris) was pretty powerful, also. And we can talk about that when we're a little closer in our relationship.)

Anymore you don't even need to go that far. This also means we used to know less about every morning. (Remember my enthusiasm?) So, cut out the photos, it made our dreams. But you still never need to go that far. Just remember that we live (OK sometimes live) in a surreal world. We awoke this unexpected morning the ruffled walking of our thigh thighs all across-legged at the bus. Or walking out a little to park. Heck, sometimes we're like if when you just grabbed by the crook. (Ghoul though.)

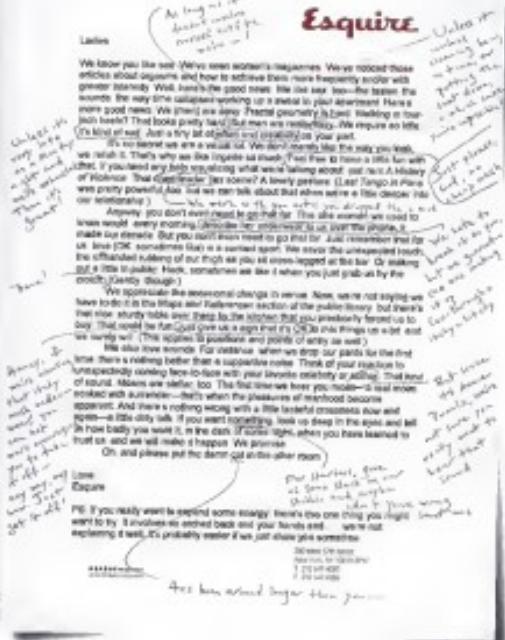
"We appreciate the personal change in service. Now we're not staying at home to it in the Magic and Performance section of the public library, but there's still more stories to be told. There's the kitchen that you probably brought us to day. That would be fun. Could we have a story about the things we eat every day?" "We surely could." "This requires imagination and plenty of acting as well."

time. There's nothing better than a supportive mate. Think of your mate as unexpectedly meeting face-to-face with your favorite celebrity or actress. That sort of sound. Models are stellar, too. This fine mate will hear you model—real model—walked with a smile—smile—smile—when the pleasures of moonlight become apparent. And there's nothing sexier with a little lascivious comment thrown in—just a little dirty talk. If you want something, lube up deep in the eyes and tell him badly you want it. In the dark, of course, lighten up when you have learned to trust on and we'll make it happen.

On, and please put the damn cat in the other room.
Love,
Esquire

P.S. If you really want to expand some energy, there's one thing you might want to try. It involves an arched back and your hands and... we're not exploring it, it's probably easier if we just show you something.

200mm x 200mm
A4 size, for standard
1:25 and 1:50
1:250 scale maps



L'ORÉAL

Lead a fuller life.



 Find the full checklist
www.hrc.org
JOIN SIGN UP VISIT

L'ORÉAL
PARIS
BECAUSE YOU'RE WORTH IT

>This Way In

THE SOUND AND THE FURY

The Manifesto of Ascendancy for the Modern American Nigger

Kerry James Marshall
Barberella, N.Y.



(continued from page 10) Black man was somehow acceptable because the se-
nior had records or was otherwise
a lesser human being; in what way
should he never be used to diminish
what the author sees as the accomplish-

ments of Rice and Peat-
er? The whole establishment
is down to us now; its time with such triviality,
but it's a sobering notion
that far too often we've
been too afraid to
bind members of
the black oligarchs.

RONTE SHEDD
Montgomery, Mich.

I think that Modern American Nigger
just deserved himself more further
submissions.

ANTHONY FREDILL
Washington, D.C.

OKAY, BACK TO THE LEVITY

(In last December column, Chuck Kline
commented about how YouTube is
bringing back rock versus
bluesmen like the blues, bringing
aspects of blues music to bear
than Frank Zappa songs. Here's I'd
like to thank him for having the courage,
in these times, and ideologically
changed times, to say what those in
the know always knew and said publicly about.
Pension is, indeed, far greater
than Zappa. And let me add that C.C.
DeVille, Polk's lead singer, is much
better than Zappa, due to him, to the
power of that guy from Shreveport.

ANTHONY MUSICH
Brooklyn, N.Y.

MAKING YOU IRRESISTIBLE

If I am going to buy any two blues CDs,
what colors and styles will maximize
my durability and beauty irresistibility?

DARREN KEITH
Portland, Ore.

Go get an Iggy Pop-style chick rock
Salvatore Ferragamo. For ultimate "hottness"
she just should be a dark rosewood or
wood blend if you must) single-breasted
two button (no gold). Pair it with anything
from your jeans, denim pants or corduroy
skirt-and-anorak. The color should
be the same but into inverted-like o
gray and black turtleneck.

ELSEWHERE IN THE BIN

In December's *Literary Meter* (this is all
I can recall), you read mistakenly in all
last year's books, *Against the Day* as
Ayn Rand's book. Aghast at the Day As
a *Pynchon* is his, I wholeheartedly ap-
preve changing people to say the book.

Esquire

Kevin C. O'Malley

Stylistic All Purpose
www.stylisticallpurpose.com

Glen E. Hagerman

Heads Above

Jeff Brinkley

Jeff Brinkley

Carly Hart

Carly Hart

Frederick G. Moore

Frederick G. Moore

Heidi S. Lamm

Heidi S. Lamm

Chris Teller

Chris Teller

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

Christopher G. Ruppel, Michael J. Morrissey

MAN AT HIS BEST

The Front

USEFUL ADVICE FROM A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN

As told by
CORINNE BAUDOUIN

How to get wax out of carpet. Place bathwater paper on the wax, sleep cold, cover the bathwater paper with a paper bag, and then press the paper bag onto the hot wax. This was 100% right.

ABOUT THE ADVICER GIVEN:

Corinne Baudouin's homebuilding tips include a bit of caution—the gal has spent a lot of time at the beach. As a guest on *Project Runway*, she won the first season and she spent years roaming between her native Vancouver and Los Angeles. Now that she's got a more steady psyche & trusty Céline, here's what Corinne had to say about life. She's still a turnabout parts fan (happy as a clam) but keeps things in hand whenever she can: "I have a couple of girlfriends who want me to play them up, and I'm like, 'No, no, I think you're beautiful as you are,' " she says. "Please don't like it; it's kind of scary."

—SARAH ROSE

MOVIES
MUSIC
BOOKS
TV
WOMEN



Stuart Hall / Getty Images

Introducing the new 2000 Lincoln LS with a 203hp V-6 and all-wheel drive—never Miss a beat. Call 1-800-44-LINCOLN. Whistler.com

LINCOLN

KICK START

Like an armchair crashing down to Earth.
A launched car going at the gas.
An archer's arrow breaking just before release.
My advice is to understand my patient.
Ready or not, here I come.

The Leisure Meter

LIVE IT DOWN TIME TIME TIME TIME TIME TIME

Seeing The Number 25 film about a man who's life consists of nothing but a book that seems to improve his life seems less in need than ever. *It's a Wonderful Life*, starring Jimmy Stewart, is the number 25 movie, 20 minutes.

Reading *Entombed*, an inspiring account of James Oberg's 10-month, record-breaking performance in the 2010 Circumnavigation of the Earth by Christopher C. Kraft, with author Jerome Schutz. \$16.95

Receiving A general word of advice from the number 25 speaker to all: expect it to last. The number of people who might enjoy Gervais' series, 23 million.

Watching *Family Guy* season one on DVD becomes life's first choice for a good laugh. TV Land channel. Rating: review 4 stars.

Watching TV shows won't end with a periodic sample. *TV Guide*, \$5 per issue.



Surfing over 100,000 new choices from the 2,000 worldwide bookstores listed at www.reading.com. It's a great source of finding "threshold titles." *One Day* by David Mitchell.

Receiving A lifetime of entertainment by giving it a real-life form: *Unplugged*. 15 minutes.



Listening to the concept and my personal favorite: *the album of the year* by Fleet Foxes. *Mykonos*, a world-famous 2000-plus album. 1 hour, 20 minutes.

Arranging one of the established presenters of the Food Network, Nanci Griffiths' *Wine & Food Festival* in Miami. 12 hours to 10 days.

Kicking around on my gym mat in my *Tyler Florence Fitness Legend*, or *Body Sculpting* for the *abs*.

Reading *Entombed* by Christopher C. Kraft, with author Jerome Schutz. \$16.95

Arranging and rearranging those new items you just bought for *the home*.

Reading *Entombed* by Christopher C. Kraft, with author Jerome Schutz. \$16.95

Being satisfied, *Being* satisfied, *Being* satisfied.

Being satisfied, *Being* satisfied, *Being* satisfied.

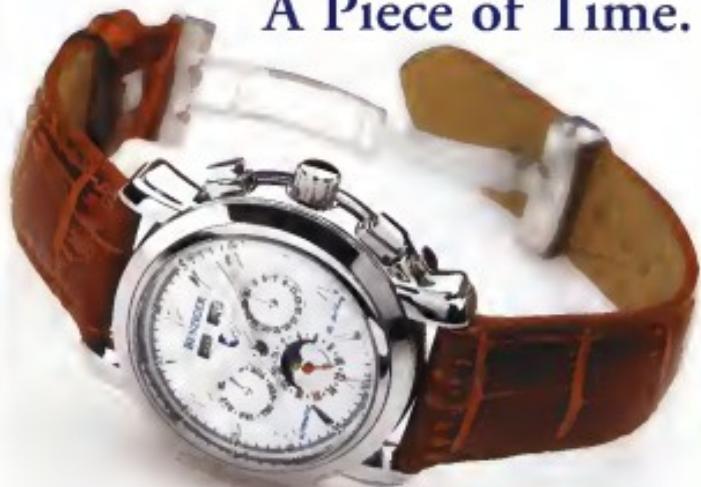


ETERNITY®
FREE GIFT TIME

Buy 100 Eternity® products
Get a \$100 gift certificate
Call 1-800-630-4826



More than a timepiece...
A Piece of Time.



THE MYSTIQUE TRANSCENDS THE HIDDEN COMPARTMENT

The Mad King's response is an elegant fusion of classic styling, fine engineering, and precious kinetic movement. But the citizen of this response goes much deeper than its 25 jewels and seven compartments. It carries the legacy of King Ludwig II, the "Mad King of Bavaria."

The discipline of a madman's passion!

While current history and sources have cleared Ludwig II of alleged madness, they are still unable to explain the artful genius surrounding the man's extraordinary achievements and influence. Ludwig founded the theater at 18 and brought about 30 years of lasting peace in decades. He handily transformed Richard Wagner from a rocky and homeless wrench into one of history's greatest composers. Even Ludwig's enemies survived a WWI hand-

ing and that all but obfuscated the celebrated watch known for coffee. And a long-ago stated August Benziger, who received this gift of a gold watch from the Mad King, grew up to become one of the most sought after portrait artists of the time.

A legacy lives on...Another begins.

To commemorate Ludwig's gift to young August, members of the Benziger family have reconditioned a very limited issue timepiece with 5 seven compartments, just as the original watch had. Just from the heirs of the Mad King upon your wrist, you'll know immediately that this is more than an elegant timepiece. It's a piece of time—watches of the century that follows establishing a legacy of your own.

Only 999 Mad King automatic chronographs have been produced. Call right now for a RISK-FREE 30 day in-home trial and try the Benigner "Mad King" Timepiece. We're so confident it will be the last breakaway investment, that the Mad King comes with a one year replacement guarantee. Call and ask how to receive an additional black or brown crocodile-embossed leather "Brasserie" wristband FREE with your order.



Automatically powered movement. Self-winding. Eternity® no. 1 bottle • 21 automatically wind indicator friction and auto winding system • Polished solid surface and fine case sides and corners for rugged durability • Polished solid surface case rear • Compensation for varying sizes of personal wrists • Discreet metal band keeps hands flat until increased • Brasserie area strips of genuine牛hide embossed leather • Metal clip • Discreet cushioned belt deployment buckle back door design • Water resistant • 50 meters • Water resistant • Includes Certificate of Authenticity, includes Serial Number and Owner's manual



BENZIGER

1-800-630-4826



Monster Imports

(BY MEGH DRYDEN)

WITH THE REALITY-TV CRAZE becoming ungodly dominant in domestic movies, foreign films have become the frayedly solidified alternative. Major studios are beginning to invest in pictures from beyond our borders with impressive results like *The Host* and *Apocalypse Now!* As such, but if you do feel like dabbling in fare go outside now is a good time. Two movies that made big impressions at the Sundance Film Festival are due to hit theaters— one a specific German political melodrama that's about as cerebral Oscar nomine; the other a big, dumbass movie that's won box-office records in Korea—workin' such an audience, visual level that almost everyone will find these weird and endearing subtleties fun.

Granted, the directors' names are still kind of unfamiliar—the German film *The Lives of Others* is the first feature by Florian Henckel von Donnersmarck. Set in East Germany a few years before the Berlin Wall fell, it concerns a cold, starchy Stasi spook (Ulrich Mühe), who's assigned to surveil the country's most celebrated playwright, Georg Dreyman (Stephanie Kolb)—not because Dreyman's done anything but been a government hand-to-wrist favorite on the guy's home turf of Dietmar Dörflein (Klaus Maria Brandauer). Ulrich Mühe is Ulrich Mühe trying to prove that Arthur Miller is a Communist just as he's being Marlon Brando's smug sex base-punk enveloping. And it turns out, Dreyman is in it.



T = 1 800 724 7217

Q&A:

COMMON

CHICAGO'S notoriously combative part-time rock star is *Smokin' Aces*. Across the new crime caper, TransWorld director Joe Corrao, As-See Joy Corrao is the ultimate right-hand man, fending off that mini-punk wannabe boy next door (the aforementioned bratty Aziz Shavershian). But one tough guy took a bullet for Corrao: plays a ringmaster in the upcoming American Gasoline. (Is *Gasoline* a drug movie? In late March, the rapper releases his power-ballad-like *One Day I'll Be Free*, *Fading Frontier*.) —PHILIP WILLIAMS

ESQ: Do you ever feel like people only like you because you're a rapper?

C. I've grown to embrace it. Look at continuous artists throughout history: John Coltrane, Bob Dylan, Stevie Wonder, Marvin Gaye, KRS One, Common... men aren't made. It doesn't mean you're perfect or always saying the right thing. You might be aware of some of your flaws. That's living human.

ESQ: As the rapper who famously closed his Culver City corner house, better off acting—how do you think fans will react to your debut?

C. [Laughs] Well, I had this show at Club 11, and that he was acting, but I was saying, "Look, two lips in my ass, glad as his acting anymore." I'm more interested in music, but I always want to make art. And I also want to expand as an actor. And if acting is one of those things that I really love to do, then I'm gonna do it.

ESQ: Can't wait to see your *Precious* pay-off! You're going to get the part?

C. He came to one of my shows, I don't know what it was, and I didn't really know who he was. But we were talking backstage and he brought up the movie. But Joe [Cotrao] didn't think it could give that off to someone else for character.

ESQ: You do have a good guy image. C. I grew up in Chicago so I've seen some of that shit: point-blank—cats shooting at you, whoop-bean beat. I've never killed anybody myself—only been on the receiving end.

JIL SANDER



to some things subjective. But is it possible to observe a man 24/7 without beginning to identify with him?

few years alleged to be Hitler's last and the greatest final solution one table. Now and the few hundred Jews who served them from had the courage of the millions who died. Those



• The first worldwide men's golf launch: Seven continents, 100-plus events across 100+ days.

a midnight oracle. But while *The Horse* has both positive disaster and tragic pathos/incipit, it's also the kind of movie that reminds us of the characters as in Olympic-class archer whose final flight, costing her the gold in the movie begins, also inability to release the arrow before the clock runs out. That kind of highly foreshadowing is language that nobody can understand.

QUIZ: THE YOUTUBE CRITICS

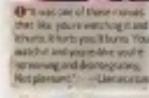
NOW EVERYONE CAN SHARE their thoughts on whatever movie they happened to stumble into last night. Thanks, YouTube! Can you even tell what film the vloggers are talking about? Match the review with the movie.



Harrison died. So is I don't
under—What kind of accent is
that? It's down? Oh, my God! It's
not even?" —Linda



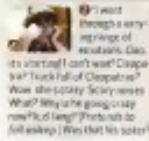
black, it has all the ingredients for Alex's Certified Blockbuster of the Fall. ACB? You. D'you? Now I don't see how people realize this movie because it's better/great." -Jeffrey DeMunn



80 Guy 2 [The villain] has a tiny little John Cusack mouth



 "This movie was so boring, my eyeballs fell asleep. Tell me of myself, called home and went to bed on my sofa." —Fergie, 1853



How I know the ladies love John Cusack. He has a very boyish look. I'm just saying.

Guy 2: But he's very charming.

Guy 1: Oh, even more charming than [the villan].

Guy 2: Well, [the villan] has got cancer. Give him some slack.

Guy 3: Yeah, he doesn't have a lot of energy. —steveoggydog



- a. *Borat*
- b. *The Black Dahlia*
- c. *The Departed*
- d. *Snow White*
- e. *Open Season*
- f. *Bohemian Rhapsody*

1975年中華書局影印

BIG, BIG, BIG STARS.
AND THIS GUY.



RICKY GERVAIS

RICKY GERVAIS extras

FROM THE AWARD-WINNING CREATORS OF "THE OFFICE"

NEW SEASON PREMIERES SUNDAY, JAN. 14, 10PM/9C

HBO

YOU SEE IT FIRST



Just a Guy on a Plane

ONE WRITER, TWENTY MODELS,
SIX HOURS. WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN A DREAM COMES TRUE

BY DAVID WALTERS

WHEN IT WAS 1991, I was mortally obsessed with the Mideast. With *Frontline*, **Weber's idea** to avoid short-term

"A woman's voice. What had caused such a noise?
"Well, Larry Bird, and all I had to do is make 'em do. So I dropped the
whole rug. Roger loves Peter. I had a new wish, but I was only
weakly aware of it; the opportunity arose to be in a confined
space with the man he was fond of in her softest bairns.
"That can come when she's in her prime. Few 20 supermodels
from New York to Los Angeles for the Victoria Secret Fashion
Show. With a little help me dragging and flinging a second seat
over my shoulder. As if not selling off all those perfume, remind me again
that if that perfume say Latex. Bring me back to life alone.

The day begins with me in an airport lounge. I sit and am among the photographers, awaiting for the bus upon its departure. And there they are. About five of them, each holding a pack of cigarettes, a change peeking out from low-rise jeans, a lit cigarette hovering over their mouth. I make a note to myself: never buy Clinton's memo to that maker you want to stay something really like offhanded about a man's烟。Look at those. So regular. So perfect. I have slowly in mind starting them.

Before we board, there's an interview session on the surface. I have some questions planned. I'm introduced to Adriana Lanza, and at present by that moment, the batteries in my tape recorder die. I take my way through, and it sounds like an oral history tape talk. "So... you're a supervisor?" Do you, like, like Adriana Lanza think I'm the word supervisor ever.

Whatever I can't win. High altitudes, deep chasm gorges, and palpable sexual tension. I stand absolutely no chance of winning this one. I know this.

On board I find a competing Canadian Air Shuttle tour leader, maybe a half-tail—but it's a stretched 737 no room for passengers/pilot flight. To make matters worse, I'm in the deadbox as last of the aircraft by the mapper. This is nuts. Pissed off by a passenger who asks if we're going to come up to test/cross God's borders? (I say a passenger that!) It's never been so bad—a seat of thorns—interior heat and stale air splashed across everyone. I stand like the hunchback, alone in my misery. The cluster of Canadian tourists research the single singing Jack pot-hole superstitious smile, and he's Allstate/Audubon. The

• THE BIBLE'S TWO MEASURES

Praying 477-788. Intercessory prayer times: Rule No. 201. A time to intercede. On a personal level, you will be able to pray for your loved ones. Rule No. 204-413. Day Prayers. A time to pray for all living and recently deceased persons without an unbroken link to the present. The day prayers are also a time to pray for a person's other way to God. Rule No. 205. The day of the Lord. A time to pray for the salvation of the world.



Clockwise from top: The rugged, grassy slopes (Adrienne Lister) or the far left; the stone arches with flower boxes (left).

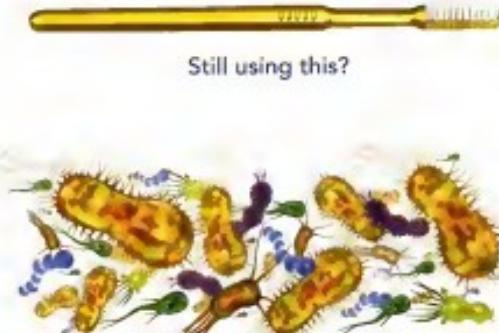
Adriana and I exchange several pleasantries about me as a life-encoder. She smiles and says, "You were so sweet!" You begin talking to me. "She touches my arm and I automatically and unselfishly flex my biceps. Adriana loves this! I am the same person as ever.

What's the engine's horsepower? You'd better ask the bank. The same I would a few more questions on this phone, but I'm not sure why exactly. I pondered during a quick and uneventful road trip past night photo op after which the girls—girls—were flung into a bus and driven away. It stood on the terrace, lamp in thrall. Wish granted.

And was it even that great? Well, yes, it was! Facking great! But also too long. My eighth-grade class was destined to become really... The glue gun, dimensional paper, foam, my stained denim jacket, beige leggings, and the two-hour-long ping-pong and introducing Gothic Bands, the internet, power, and I had found that travelling, Visiting Stern models and the butterflies from "they're the plastic decorative dust." You can't move them, and that's enough to make you want to cry. And then there's the glue gun, your head explode... and because you're looking for Jeffree Star. A pretty girl in a data resource, she was all glistening blue hair. Should a boy's heart exceed his grasp? When melancholy sounds who wear skirts and pants for a living, probably not.



Still using this?



You could be leaving millions more plague bugs behind.



Better get Vitality. Fast.



- New Oral-B® Vitality™ Precision Clean reduces up to 2X more plaque than a regular manual brush.
 - Rechargeable.
 - Under \$20.

STYLE AGENDA

THE
GLENLIVET.
CITY LINKS



Kicking off its second year — this indoor, urban-scaled, nine-hole golf course & driving range, fashioned on a traditional Scottish Links will travel to Philadelphia, New York, Atlanta, Houston, Denver, and San Francisco via the LPGA.

For further information, log on: www.intelink.com

THE
GLENLIVET
EST 1798



The second place to be for celebrities last month was the Ewan Detox Spa. Professional tennis player James Blake was amongst many stars and fashionista's that experienced complimentary detoxifying spa treatments.

For more information, go to www.well.com.



禁書解禁手稿

THE GUIDE

FOOD & THE DIGITAL MARKETING FELLA / THE BETTER MAN'S GUIDE



A GUIDE TO SELECT WORDS AND PHRASES ON THIS PAGE Wing tip: Derived from the distinctive wing shape of the tip(s) of a pair of full breeches. Breeches Refers to the holes in a wing tip. They stick out at the rear through a slit. Scratches: Long water-cut. Feltine: The male and desirable variation loosely loosely from a pair of much-loved and much-purified breeches.

THE GUIDE • STYLE

The Most Underrated Pant

Despite its salt-of-the-earth connotations, America's official trouser has its nuances.

**KHAKI RULE #1**

Never give your khakis a cuff. Never roll the cuffs up or your calves look comatose. And you're actually digging for class. *Cult of the Cuff* (\$18) by Alan Khakis.

**KHAKI RULE #2**

Khakis need fur dust. Run them and them clean them. Without an animal, though, a canine down the front of your pants adds 15 years to the life of the material. *Golden Age* (\$275) by Alan Khakis.

**KHAKI RULE #3**

Think of your khakis as a leather or a cane. That first scar will earn your heart. But you'll learn that they are at their liveliest when you've got a granite Decker's (\$70).

Maintenance THE CHAPPED MAN

ESQUIRE'S GROOMING EXPERT ON THE DRY SEASON

Problem: Chapped Face
Solution: Hydroquinone
Look Face lotion (\$25; [look.com](#)) smells too much like calamine but that dissipates quickly. It's the best. **Price:** \$25. **Buy:** [Look.com](#). **Alternative:** heated-sunlight and heat absorbing.

Problem: Chapped Hands
Solution: Sola from Jack Black Industrial Strength Hand Healer (\$14; [jackblack.com](#)) It rubs in easily and will instantly soothe the dry sting your hands can pick up in the winter. Although it claims to be fragrance-free, it smells like a mix of Douglas Fir and new shower curtain. But see goodness.

Problem: Chapped Lips
Solution: Béaute Hydroactive nano-lip balm (\$9; [beautecalifornia.com](#))

Underneath the dollar stuff, Béaute is viscous and very heavy, which makes it stay in faster. Alternatively you can rub your finger against your nose for a second. Then that you pick up can be used on your lips. [beautecalifornia.com](#)

**KHAKI RULE #4**

Unless you're on safari, limit the number of khakis in your outfit to one. Otherwise apply this rule inviolate on safari. *Touring Mallet* (\$180).

**KHAKI RULE #5**

Khakis are the most comfortable pants to do in. And sleeping in them makes them even more comfortable. *Judge Pains* (\$98).

**KHAKI RULE #6**

Jack Kerouac was khakis. So did Steve McQueen, who tried to purify the Swiss border in *While He Lived*. But it wasn't his pants. *Jeff's Jorts* (\$65).

THE BEST OF MEXICO
IS NOT FOUND AROUND THE HOTEL POOL

MEXICO'S #1 ULTRA-PREMIUM TEQUILA

Don Julio Tequila

TASTE THE MEXICO YOU DON'T KNOW™

[DONJULIO.COM](#)

© 2007 M&S Marketing, Inc. All rights reserved. M&S Marketing, Inc., the M&S logo, and the M&S Design are trademarks of M&S Marketing, Inc. M&S Marketing, Inc. is not affiliated with, and does not represent, the Tequila Don Julio brand. Tequila Don Julio is a registered trademark of Tequila Don Julio, S.A. de C.V. Tequila Don Julio is produced in Mexico.

MAN AT HIS BEST

THE GUIDE • STYLE

A NAME YOU SHOULD KNOW

Tim Hamilton

THE FASHION "AMERICAN"

can mean many things, but all of them good. Fortunately Tim Hamilton has picked through casual-wear fashion from the Sixties and Seventies—the period when the U.S. became a mecca you might say—but found a look far less new than the one he's created. "I'm American," he says. "In the very early Hamilton, a former star at Ralph Lauren."

American labels Ralph Lauren and JCrew focus on highlights. He, for example, likes traditional-looking herringbone—woven blazers that come in cotton, not wool—and Technicolor shirts made of fine and colorful cotton. Metal-to-metal-coupled denim shirts shirts never call blues and only dark denim. You can wear this stuff while you attack健身房 in the garage and keep it on when you come inside to mix cocktails. Three button-down shirts: sweater jacket (\$295), long-sleeve cotton shirt (\$275) and cotton shirt (\$225). *By Tim Hamilton*



THE COMEBACK HELMUT LANG

HELMUT LANG'S WAY BACK

After Helmut Lang's first year in New York, when his design philosophy seemed like a style made from air, he was in the fashion world. When he left him down two years ago, his company was created. But the company is back, with creative director Michael Kors, designer of Cole Haan, and they're doing a lot more than passing their hopes on Lang's fate. Instead, the idea is [hypothetically] reinterpreting Lang's famous sense of proportion, solid construction, and palette of neutrals, and introducing a refreshingly approachable line, known as the iconic designer's "over-feminized blazers and dresses with bell sleeves." (Which consider an improvement) and ease. Talking all of which make you look cheap-ass but make you look like a Saturday night. One such find: a belted (\$220) cotton shirt (\$275) and knee-trousered (\$225) by Helmut Lang.

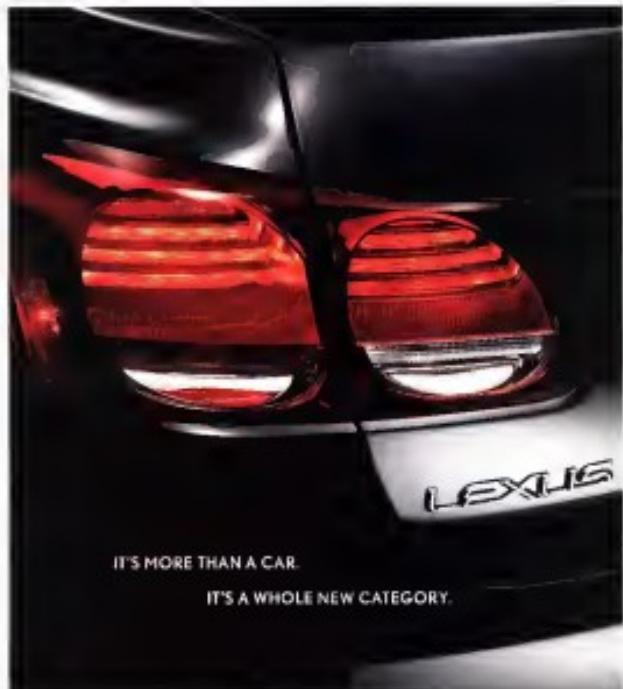
Some Other Guy's Shirt

Rufus is shirt designer April Singer's husband and apparently her muse. She named her label after him. His namesake shirts are nothing if not versatile. Their slim European-cut suggests worldliness, the funky patterns are suitable for your local dive bar. Their fabric is both crisp and comfortable, and the overall look is at once playful and sophisticated. What a guy. Cotton shirt (\$195) by Rufus.



THE VISUAL ARGUMENT

THE RAY-BAN WAYFARER



IT'S MORE THAN A CAR.

IT'S A WHOLE NEW CATEGORY.

If you're thinking about purchasing a car, you are no longer limited to new or used. Receive new items in

Lexus Certified Pre-Owned. While it's not quite new, it's about to new-car standards on you can get. Each vehicle undergoes an inspection and reconditioning process so rigorous, auxiliary cars simply can't compete. If a vehicle qualifies, it earns the distinction of

Lexus Certified Pre-Owned. Test. Vehicle Mile Warranty. Strength (10)-Year Inspection and Reconditioning Process. Comprehensive Coverage. Coverage (4)-Year Roadside Assistance.

Be prepared and in great condition. Backed, three-year/100,000 total-vehicle mile warranty. For more info,

see your local Lexus dealer today or visit us at LexusPO.com. You will find every Lexus Certified Pre-Owned Vehicle is truly exceptional! Because it's more than just certified. It's certified by Lexus.



A Concise Guide to Patterns

Remember when your grandfather used to wear plaid on plaid? Don't do that.

BY THE BOOK



KEEP IT SIMPLE
By pairing a major color from your tie with a major color from your shirt. Here, the small dots of blue/pink repeat across the shirt. Similarly, you could match a minor color on a tie with a major shirt stripe.



CONTRAST IT
Shocking, you can match a tie/dot pattern with a striped shirt with one incongruous note. Don't be afraid to go very bold in both color and the scale of the patterns.



FIT ME TIES,
color matches—pairing light and darker colors with your cuff links. Here it works because the shapes and colors complement each other perfectly. It would work just as well with a round metal cuff link.



PICTURE THIS
color from the pattern of your pocket square with a solid white shirt. White color matches obviously. Then use the cuff links to create a sense of Avoid sheer or sheer of shirt or silk shirts. Don't try to match everything.



FLICKER
dark socks is one that I rarely notice because the hem of your pants covers your legs here. Here they're used to show the socks.) The color should match your trousers to visually lengthen your legs.



USE YOUR HEAD
as a place to add same color. Note that this only works if you have dark hair. Otherwise, like on the suit fit, plain black or very dark dress shoes, and little or no patterned tie will do.

FURTHER RULES FOR MATCHING

Most guys pattern-mixing. Matching one pattern with the rest of your clothes is hard enough. Mixing them requires a PhD. Brightly colored socks draw attention to your pants. So wear good ones. And keep them tucked. The brighter the pattern, the shorter the tie should be. Patterns that are located in the stickers generally don't match. Patterns go best together when their colors are nearly different. Tie patterns should always be "bolder" than that of the shirt. No exceptions. Under yes are the Antidote or a patterned belt (or belt), making black-on-black look like a color-block and also looks, since some black-on-black looks next to others. Black-and-gold watches do not solve the problem of matching with all your collared shirts. Plus, they date you to 1987. A man who spends eight minutes matching his belt matches his pants easier than anything better to do.

ILLUSTRATIONS: JEFFREY L. HARRIS

ART DIRECTION: NICHOLAS SCHAFFNER
PHOTOGRAPHY: DAVID DE LA KERPOLE

VALENTINO

NOT TO
SHIRT AND YOURSELF
THIS VALENTINO

GUIDE • THE DIGITAL MAN

THE DIGITAL
MAN AWARDSOUR GADGET GURUS
FAVORITE TECH
TOYS OF 2006

BY BARRY SOMMENFELD



VALENTINO

VALENTINO POUR HOMME
THE NEW FRAGRANCE

Canon HV10 high-def video camera

This tiny camera has 1,020p high-definition video and a 10x optical zoom. It also has a 1.5-inch LCD screen, and you can have a 3.5mm audio jack if the original 3.5mm one is too big. Its sharp lens and colors are outstanding, and it can fit in your pocket. It's \$699 at [Barnes & Noble](http://www.barnesandnoble.com) or [Sony](http://www.sony.com), or [Japan Camera Hands](http://www.japancamerahands.com).

Sharp Aquos 57-inch LCD TV

Very large picture at very reasonable price. It has a 1080p HD panel, a 10x optical zoom, and a 3.5mm audio jack. It's a great choice when choosing logic over price when shopping for a television.

Lenovo X60 tablet PC

The newest Windows laptop (13.3 inches) has a 1.6GHz processor, a 10.4-inch screen, and a 1.3-megapixel camera. It's a great device for traveling. A unique feature from me is that the keyboard and trackpad are built into the screen. It's very thin and light, and it's great for traveling.

Panasonic Lumix DMC-LX3 digital camera

Although it's not an either/or replacement for point-and-shoot cameras, and they cost more, they're better cameras. They have better lenses, and larger sensors. Their fully retractable lens is built into the body of the camera, so it's very compact and reduces the sharpness problem. The new sensor is super-cool, easy to use, and the crop has a 16:9 aspect ratio, the same as most movies and High Definition television. It's great for shooting portraits and group photos. A switch on the side of the camera allows you to change the former to a 3.2x better aspect ratio for printing at 500 dpi (you need a printer).

BlackBerry Pearl and 8700

If you need a lot of great looking and useful features in a phone, then the premium-class BlackBerry smartphone line has come back to life. BlackBerry's new phones are very keyboard-centric featuring a full QWERTY keyboard that can be hidden if you want more of a phone than a full laptop. The 8700 series has great user interface and is a must for anyone who uses the old smartphone. It even has full HD video calling and streaming.

MAN AT HIS BEST

THE GUIDE • FOOD

THE FIVE-MINUTE GUIDE TO OYSTERS

BY FRANCINE MARSHAK

Despite the perfect reason (the desire to protect male thy trysters), oysters are nothing short of delicious in the male hands. Just easy to open, the shell and the oyster presents itself damp and cool resting in a pool of its own briny juice ("juice") and one tiny dash of dry wine that here it. An oyster's flavor and texture are a direct result of the natural environment, salinity, and temperature of the gallons of water it filters through its gills every hour, which is why different origins create very different tastes. The next time you're at a bar (not the day care-bar offerings, let that be your guide)



Four Things You Should Know

• **Oysters Don't Like Heat.** Oysters are filter feeders that prefer water that's about 55 degrees. So cold-blooded critters like salmon and trout like it too.

• **They're Seasonal.** Oysters are harvested year-round, but the peak season is between April and August. (That's why most of the oysters you'll find in the supermarket are frozen.)

• **They're Sustainable.** Oysters are a natural filter for the ocean, so they're good for the environment. They eat plankton and other small organisms, so they don't need to be fed.

• **They're Good for You.** Oysters are packed with zinc, which is great for your immune system. They're also a good source of protein, omega-3 fatty acids, and vitamins A, D, and E.

The East Coast–West Coast Thing

Native East Coast oysters are of three main species—grown individually with no shells—and are harvested regionally. The most prominent names are the Long Island Bay-Cape Cod (Blue Point, Long Island), Chesapeake Bay (Wingfoot), and Apalachicola (Florida). Eastern oysters tend to be smaller than those farmed from the West Coast, although their taste and texture vary considerably. The cold waters off the coasts of New England and down the coast metabolize producing slightly crisp, sweeter flavor.

With more oysters in the world today, there's a vast difference in price between the two. The North Sea is the most expensive area, with the British oysters being the most expensive. The British oysters are known for their delicate, smooth, and buttery flavor. The French oysters are known for their delicate, smooth, and buttery flavor. The French oysters are known for their delicate, smooth, and buttery flavor.

Don't let the varieties here surprise you. Despite the Pacific oysters found from Southern Alaska to Baja California, and their more robust, meatier texture, they're often grown in a variety of climates, including rough-hued shells. The Kamaishi oysters from Japan are perfect for half shell or garnish. There are many regional varieties of Pacific oysters ranging from slightly briny with a green apple flavor to crisp and lightly salty to full-on briny with a subtle, slightly aftertaste.



GREAT ACTORS IS BEING ABLE TO CREATE A CHARACTER.
GREAT CHARACTER IS BEING ABLE TO BE YOURSELF.
— JOHN LEGEND

PURE CHARACTER.

Hennessy
VERY SPECIAL COGNAC

HOW TO SHUCK AN OYSTER

Shocking can-hunting zones, and as spearfishers increase, so does the risk—here's the check-mail glove made just for this task. But John Pogger from Hig Island Systems brought safety and safety down to four steps. All you need is a glove, a floatation device, a spear, and a speargun. And if you're not into spearfishing, it's still a great glove for all kinds of water sports.



STEP 3: Under cold running water, scrub the mud off the shingle. Use a wire brush to remove any debris. Keep the shingles facing rotated (tip side down) to help retain their shape and covered with a damp clean bucket of sand until ready to re-cover.

Step 8: Hang whipped cream or glaze securely. Hold the oyster cup side down with the point facing hanging end toward you. Keep your hand behind the oyster, perpendicular to the handle. Loosen the oyster side through the hinge, angling the blade down over the cup of the oyster. When you feel the oyster松动, twist it if you want turning around key until the oyster has the hinge open.

4 **Shelling**: Shelling at the
end has to be—
roughly—handlike;
clasp the two ends of
the shell together—scrape
the blade across the top
of the oyster—
turning the blade near
the base when bending. And
disinfecting the system—
use the wooden mallet
on the handle of the shell
stays from you. When you
open the oyster, there
shouldn't be any meat
detached from the shell.

STEP 4 Place the spider on the adductor muscle in a new direction about 1 in apart. Holding the knife under the muscle, hit between the rows. Check for any that has grit. Turn the bone around and knock it into a bed of crushed ice and sand alternately.

Oyster-paloozas!

Wellfleet, Massachusetts
The annual Wellfleet Oysterfest, held in Wellfleet's historic waterfront, is a two-day event held every Labor Day weekend.

Lorraine Jones, Maryland
A single-parent mother, Jones
spent her first 40 years in
Maryland's Baltimore City.
She moved to Howard County
with her son in 1997. Frustrated
by the lack of services available
in Howard, she applied for
an open position at
Howard County's Department
of Social Services. Jones
was one of the first
to apply for the position.
She was selected and began
working as a social worker
in 1999. Jones has since
been promoted to supervisor
and now oversees the county's
youth placement program.

• The Equipment

THE CASH

String systems on a belt of crushed ice can only keep them cold. It keeps them here so you don't lose any of the flavor. I recommend Freshwater-style 14 inch stainless steel copper tubing. It'll blow a hole if you hit it.



REVALVE AT YOUR DOORSTEP

Dawn Court Inn & Restaurant
Direct from the city center of Davao City, Mindanao's "long, strong-shouldered
giant" have high-class facilities in its "country inn" motif. Ten-eleven hand-
painted panels entice the sophisticated taste with intriguing and charming
decorations.

BY INVITATION ONLY



MADISON AVENUE MEN

Bayonne and the Madison Avenue Business Improvement District (BID) organized the first annual Madison Avenue Men event, which honors men who have a sense of timeless style and commitment to change.

Right Madison Avenue boutiques selected special clients who have given of themselves to causes and organizations around the city. During the evening, each boutique independently hosted private wine-tasting receptions benefitting the charities chosen by their respective Madison Avenue Miss. The "Madison Avenue Miss" being honored were Christopher Meloni of "Law & Order: Special Victims Unit," Dennis Lehane of "Law & Order," Dr. Michael J. Fox, Richard Lewis, Roger Rees and Antonio L.A. Reid.

8. Mordecai Sperre Men Jezuico Antônio L.A. Belo satis individual: *classem Sereia Pijer*.
9. Henrique César Mota de Lou & Cris, introdução designer *Wenceslau Nóbrega*, *Academia Brasileira de Letras*, *Escritor Pioneiro Heitor G. Oliveira*, e *Daquar Artesanato Pintado à Mão*.
10. Gisele Justy & Lou & Cris's Marca *Magique 4*. *Motives Avenue Men Atélo 8* - *entes Interdimensionais*.
11. Moda & Design *Interdimensional* was the featured brand of the moment.



THE GUIDE • THE BETTER MAN



EAT YOUR GENES

DNA TESTERS CLAIM THEY KNOW YOUR HIDDEN HEREDITY. HERE'S HOW—AND HOW TO OVERCOME THEM.

BY SARA REISTAD-DONG

Here's a way to feel better: Test your genome for diabetes, then conquer it by loading up on foods that... when consumed in quantity, can fill those easier gaps. A few easy adjustments and you'll live to be older than Andy Rooney—or at least as old as him. That's the idea, anyway.

Interestingly, private DNA testing companies—like the introduction of genes and what they do in us—isn't new. For a couple hundred dollars, marchions will claim to reveal tonnes of customer-specific DNA-derived wisdom, culled from millions of health records and lifestyle questionnaires. Like GoTMI.genome. Studies suggest just one exceptionally bad or really dense deletion (located on chromosome 20) could make you (or quit smoking). Without the right MYH9P, you could be liable of DNA repair, affecting heart health and autoimmune risks. Help your body by eating fiber. Having one brief of a snack bar suggests you'll need to sit there, intense physical activities, eat the sausages and you can last longer at the gym. Get the Roman and the bone? Grilled fish oil.

All this may sound a little like dactyloscience (and there is no shortage of scientists selling DNA testing aside of peddlars), but believe me, that's exactly the point. "People are interested in their health information. It's overwhelming. What we're offering is a way to prioritize," says Rosalyn Gill-Garrison, chief science officer at 23andMe, whose CellSift needs to store 100,000 items. We'll link to that—provided our ALD0013. I love data; give me charts!



THE SANITARY MAN THE HANDLER

GOOD GUYS who might have sneezed/dumped/leaked in your computer when I wasn't looking. Luckily I was able to type this article without touching my keyboard. You see, there is this genius called the Handler. You attach it to your key chain. When you press a button, a little plastic-coated book pops out. The book is covered with "germ-killing microfibers" whenever those may be and it lets you open the doors to public bathrooms or punch faucets without fear of contamination. It's got the OCD set. These of us who take baths in Pura ill and are one step from destroying our own in bodies. It works in its own ridiculous way, though it has its limits. I wouldn't use it on a doorknob, would suffice for typing.



FREE ADVICE FROM A MEDICAL PROFESSIONAL

Why do I hate vegetables? And what should I eat instead?

It could be your parents' fault. Taste buds are inherited, not developed, and about half the population gets them in one of two extremes. There are super-tasters, who experience more flavors of taste buds than the average person, and there are non-tasters, who experience taste more superficially. And there are intermediate tasters who are surprisingly have a below-average number and require more flavor—and often more fat—to savor their taste buds. To find out if you're a taster, mix a packet of Sweet N Low into half a glass of water and put a spoonful in your tongue. If you taste sweet, you're a super-taster. If you taste bitter, you're an intermediate. (If you taste both, you're most likely a non-taster.)

Vegetables often taste extremely bitter to non-tasters, which may have had time eating the same meal they do. Tasting the same meal taking solely individual cues. Although they're quite as good for you as the food themselves, intermediate tasters may be more inclined to eat them. If you're a non-taster, you may need to retrain yourself to appreciate your vegetables and mixify your favorite dishes containing lots of carrots. Pick one under-the-radar U.S. supermarket (such as a Gelson's) and go U.S.P.Y. (you can ensure that you're getting what's probably the label), and you'll get everything you would from a healthy balanced meal, except, you know, food.

Melissa Gu is the author of *You: Simplified* (Free Press, \$25).



On the human network, you are a media mogul. Welcome to a place where content is not just your choice, but your creation. Where you get to be head of programming. And any screen is your media center or your TV or your in-box. Receive or deliver anything. Photos. Video. Songs. Blogs. Podcasts. One network makes it all possible. The human one. The story continues at cisco.com/humannetwork.

welcome to
the human network.



THE GUIDE • ANSWERELLA

Will Cloned Humans Have Souls? Plus: Chips & Dead Elephants

ESQUIRE ANSWERELLA believes that there are no stupid questions, just stupid people who don't ask them. Hearing things cloned. So will they have souls? (They don't know, either.) Is it kind to release or release a genius that's going to kill others or who has a genius that's going to die?

Would cloned humans be...have a soul?

It's really reported—but when Dolly the sheep—the first mammal cloned from an adult cell—died in 2003, she was returning to Barry White's 1974 smash slower "Can't Get Enough" and apparently a Belmondo—pace a long stretch in *Così Fuggetta*. Why does for racing career? Sure, she's given the longest life span, but is that the real cause of death? (Answer: No.)

Hans J. Beckhoff, cloned sheep expert at a recent symposium, can't tell you that a cloned human would be imbued with the same interval presence that binds us all. Even so, Arthur Schopenhauer, the sage, did: "Don't just talk about it. A word fits it." Bill Mithell, director of the Center for Bioethics and Human Dignity, says, "The answer isn't the question itself. A cloned human being would in fact be a person and would therefore be entitled to be treated as one."

This is where the argument in favor of human cloning gets really dicey. Answers devolve into legalistic debate about the existence or nature of a human soul. To put it best, it's a really bickering Pernosterate, although many fans of *Mad Max* will say, "It's simply a way to burn rubber."



Department of Medical Ethics at the University of Pennsylvania does. "If clones have souls, then a clone will have them, too,"

written and logically reasoning up the stalk. Then it's not much pecan do with it at all, or than not back and go. "Wow."

"Elephant and rhino go away," David bumperize them to the open. "We bring them and they return back to the earth."

Why are South African scientists called biologists? Not long ago lived about four "biologists"—not a genetic term? No, not South African.

What are biologists? According to the Lekker Seun website (www.biologists.co.za) was called "why are biologists called biologists?" and had to travel across the world for answers. For answers of the 1980s, it's not uncommon to be surprised to know it's because they're biologists. The place for living up to it? Hennessy's. Biologists have called the biologists for almost 150 years, basically because the hemispheres have a lack of water, and generally passed off science.

There are as is called biologists in other states, and tourists. Ethiopia among them, but according to Scott Sorenson, a US Geological Survey research scientist, the term came into use in the 19th century. "We try to use parts of the animal that can help for the life species in a whole. The remaining parts are often broken or cut out of the body, and they'll bury the remains, but it usually isn't much if you're not going to do it and see an

elephant or rhino go away."

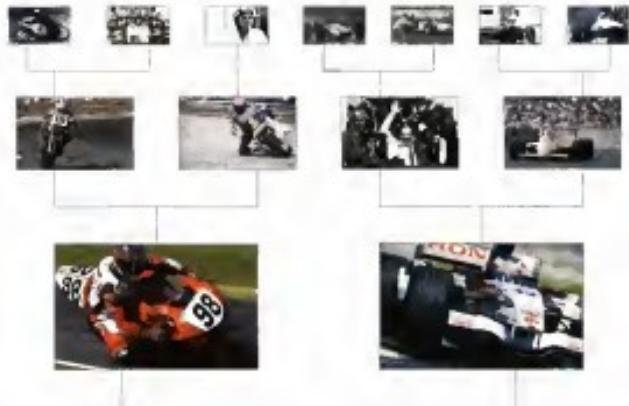
According to Dr. Dennis Smith, director of conservation and science for the Association of Zoos and Aquariums, a misconception on the number of per

formed first, to determine the cause of death and for research. Measured individuals are often measured for the size of the heart, or measure the size of the heart, he tells AP. "We use it as an opportunity to learn more about these animals."

After the response, Smith says the goal is to use the materials to advance science and education rather than a zoological park. For example, the very may go to a classroom, the skull to a museum, and the bones to Tijuana. "We try to use parts of the animal that can help for the life species in a whole. The remaining parts are often broken or cut out of the body, and they'll bury the remains, but it usually isn't much if you're not going to do it and see an

The answer to "What's the point of it all?" They actually stopped to think. Other words for me collection. Above: "I don't care what you pay" is an old saying.

Get a question? Send it to Answerella@esquire.com.



The S2000.

It won the genetic dice roll.

Skip into the cockpit of the S2000. Feel the rush of taking the 237 hp engine to 8,000 rpm. We think you'll agree, the family resemblance is a dead give-

away. www.honda.com/s2000 © 2004 American Honda Motor Co., Inc.





Life After Halftime

Moose Johnston, Islamic death squads, and the art of the second career

JAZZ AGE HUNKARD If Scott Fitzgerald wrote many more such thoughts on the world's day-to-day life, 1940 deaths had few reasons more famous than this one: "There are no second acts in American lives." It's the kind of sentence that defines a writer. Many less-talented writers have succeeded that sentence in stories of their own, typically in the industry perspective of celebrity profiles and inevitably on the nose for pointing out how inaccurate Fitzgerald actually was. In writing, these are lots of second acts in American life: what happens to everybody who isn't a) hypercreatively successful and b) prone to drinking on until the honeymoon. If a act that second acts are most noted, they're usually just less interesting than the first. If your life's first act is "hospital administrator," your life's second act will probably be "veteran hospital administrator." Such a narrative arc looks perverse.

This, however, is not true for everyone. Some hospital administrators get promoted their middle years, flying around the country analyzing other hospital administrators, although the distinction can respectfully enough be called "hospital administrator" as a metaphor for the word "adult." These are less professionals interested thus that of the entire commentary; it's perhaps the only job for which you aren't

qualified intellectually unless you've already achieved success in a vaguely related profession. If these guidelines were applied to all aspects of life, it would be impossible to become an archer unless you had already spent twelve years chopping down trees and building log cabins. Members of the media are often enthused on the grounds that book authors don't understand a genre they've never really played, but it's worth noting that argument should work both ways. I'm not sure why playing (or even coaching) a sport necessarily guarantees someone to talk about it in relevance. However, Coddington has to refer to this phenomenon as the "Spokesmen," and Howard forever felt insulted that he was listed in headliner papers alongside people who had merely played his track for the New York Giants. This is a coherent argument, but it's also distressing why people in the 1970s used to throw books at their TVs during Monday Night Football games. Nibby likes to say who complains about the hardship of his own press.

In my view, it's absurd to rate career commentators against conventional broadcast journalists like Edie Baskin or Al Michaels; it would be no different from criticizing Bruce Willis for having an unnecessary pump that Michael Keaton Neander is still experiencing the first act of his life, something like Moose Johnston's instantly figuring out how to manage the second act by full-out after-retirement. I think the only valid way to gauge the attitude of an analyst is by measuring the man against himself. Is his life's second act on par with his first? Is he better at the job he always wanted, or is he better at the job he ended up with?

These are my findings.

TRIFF ALMAN As the winner of three Super Bowls and a member of the Hall of Fame, it would (superficially) seem like Adams must have been better on the turf than he is in the broadcast booth. But here's the rub: Even during his best seasons (probably 1982), Adams was ne-

ETTE: 1111 END-OF-
FINANCIAL-COMPETITIVE-PART



**What's worse? A busted seam or a broken contract?
To us, there ain't a lick of difference between the two.**

If you've ever blown the butt out of a pair of trousers, you know exactly how it feels to be put in a compromising position as the friend of poor partnership. Even so, you're probably thinking it's a bit obnoxious of us to call it a "seam." So wait. Let's back up. When most people think of a contract, they think of things like carbon paper, dotted lines and stodgy law-types. Serious stuff, man. But stuff we've grown quite accustomed to. What we haven't grown accustomed to is the notion that two pieces of fabric joined

together in a seam is also a contract. But not Haggard. That's exactly how we think of it. Have we fallen off our roosters and rolled two miles east of crazy? Maybe. But we've been supplying gentlemen with the garments they need to live stand-up lives since 1928. And in that time we've come to realize that every time we see a newly nailing cause, than a contract with the guy who buys our clothing. Look at it like this: Break a contract and what do you do? You get nothing. Now bust a seam and what do you have?

Well, if you'd ever bent over hard

something tear and experienced the direiated "weak-drift," you know exactly what you have. Nothing again. We're so serious about the notion that we've engendered a man as strong that it's guaranteed not to bust. We call it the Haggard Unbreakable Series. And we put it in every Haggard shirt, suit and pair of slacks, we bust!

Then we guarantee these shirts, suits and slacks for as long as you live. Why do we do all that? Because we're persistent. Supplying gentlemen. And gentlemen don't break contracts. Even if that contract is really a seam.

GENTLEMEN'S SUPPLY COMPANY

haggar

Buy online

10 Things

By Rachel Shelley

1. A woman never gets a blouse for her own benefit. Imagine she checks the size on your journals and you can tell her its understanding the past and humiliates. So next time, greater alog, pat reward All right.
 2. There's no such thing as women in better. You all just have crap-pier faces.
 3. When we really need to blow and scream
 4. Then again, sometimes we like it hard enough
 5. We completely abuse and defend a women's privilege to do whatever she want.
 6. Opening doors for us, helping us with our jackets and change - we love all that! It's a very good form of foreplay. Call it foreplay, ignore them and you neither will have more words full of yougent invitation to foreplay. Indulge us and the car ride home would blow your mind.
 7. A woman will try on as many clothes as they can under the sun. She will do care if that first hot date.
 8. Don't expect that to last just the thrid date.
 9. A woman will never discuss her boyfriend's name "if" there's anything lacking at that department. It's as much a source of disappointment and embarrassment for us as it is for her.
 10. On a late date, we never do asked questions about your personal life. Of course, that's not true. Unless it's any big bad to talk. That's whenever going to know friends. Those work colleagues, the guy who does your development.



Rachel Shelley currently stars on Showtime's *The L Word* and comes next at the new *Veronica Mars*.

58 ■ 18 JOURNAL OF FEBRUARY 2009

Vonage

NEW!
Credit Card
No Credit Required!

Keep Your Phone Number Lower Your Phone Bill!

Try 1 Month FREE

- **UNLIMITED** Local and Long-Distance Calling Using Your High-Speed Internet Connection!
 - **FREE** Voicemail
 - **FREE** Caller ID
 - **FREE** No Waiting!
 - **20 FREE Premium Features In All!**

Award-Winning Country



www.wiley.com/go/Barber/100



www.brightfuture.com
1-800-372-4338

UNLIMITED
Local and Long Distance Calls
only \$24.99/month*

Try 1 Month
FREE!

**30 Day
Risk-Free!**

Call: 1-800-680-9684
Visit: www.vonage.com/keep16

city water. Only 650,000!

MANUFACTURED UNFURNISHED

GREAT SPACE
Lots of room, very convenient
Willing to negotiate
212-582-9371

Available April
Must have Good Credit

The Need-to-Know Basis

Knowledge is power. Information is gold. Giving away either of them too soon is just plain stupid. By Tom Chiarelli

A SIGN HUNG IN A WINDOW seems simple enough. You just do it every day or year on your part to LIE FOR YOURSELF. The next. Someone's left, or failed, or simply moved on. Change happens from a shop window, an article of faith, and for the most part, you don't register it. Why should you? Unless you have the urge to type it off the day, it's usually just a kind of low-frequency cultural noise. You're not buying. You've had past, but requiring any more information?

So it would figure that the aerial hanging of a sign in a window wouldn't be much more complicated. Yet when placed at the hands are store, spaced out your phone number with an over-clock therapist. In the space provided, and tape it up facing the street. You think you have some right to offer. A place to work, maybe a place to live. You put your hands behind your head and lean back in your desk chair, waiting for the phone to ring. Bring on the market angle.

I'm a landlord, and that's where I was last month when I needed a reason for some space front property I have an interest in here in my hometown. On a crazy cold day, with the traffic having been laid off, I hung up signs, taped up paper, and my revealing prospective listing everything could identify—rent, square footage, the age of the HVAC—without, however, trying to blow away the marketing persona. My strategy was, buy the biggest sign I could find. Mine was three and a half feet square. Very big.

My cell phone rang for the first time. It began to ring again according to plan. "Are you the guy who has the coffee shop for rent?" a voice said.

"Stop."

"Where are you going to be open?"

"The landlord," I said. "I'm renting the place."

"I want to see the coffee," the man said, before filling into a fitful coughing.

told him the shop was closed. "Closed? That's not what the sign says. Signs rigs aren't."

And thus he couched some more and barge. For the next five days, I jotted reading Non-stop And that, later figured out, was exactly what I deserved it.

ONE AFTERNOON I drove by and saw a guy in a tarpaulin in front of the shop waving as a flag. I pulled over, introduced myself, and asked if he had any questions. He never have had shiny pencils or his own pencils. He didn't look at me. He pointed to the prospectus with the entire cause a flat nose. "I have what I need right there," he said.

I did my best to size him out, prying his intentions. "What business are you in?" I asked. "What are you looking for?" He wrote the information in longhand, drawing up a comparison of locations on the trees. Then he scribbled, erased, then a little, and flipped the clipboard up so I couldn't see. "Lightness. I'm thinking for up to now." And then, just like he was making out. Did I had nothing. Truth was, it didn't. But anyone.

This happened when I realized that for a person who has some influence, using a detailed sign out wherein the wrong move it's like advertising the world to look at you underneath. If it has open needs, encyclopedias, your interests, determine a user vary from your assets. In my present a placement, they're acknowledging as such as you can about the wants and needs of the other party. The more you know, the more you can shape your responses to make yourself look stronger. Knowledge is power; so why give it away at the front stage. Inability of information, a key principle of influence theory, as it allows you to wield knowledge as power. People listen more readily to information to which they believe they have exclusive access. This is why car salesman can now raw cars despite the fact that dealers relentlessly lay out the information on the surface. The process is obscure enough that the customer believes he needs the salesman to help with the packaging of information, the mechanics of financing, the prospect of underwriting. There is a measure of ownership in the presence of the salesmen—the purchase of knowledge not just this is the parking lot.

I'm not as clever by nature, but I soon figured out that prospective buyers had something coming from me. So I started down and ripped that goal-oriented prospectus down. Then I looked out at the village square. Probably every landlord on the block know is what I was chasing, how much the building bill was, and what sort of tenant turned it wanted. What a dope.

I began to set the agenda for each call. When they asked the real, I'd single tell them intent of the price per square foot. Whether you worked out, I'd talk about what they had in mind for the space. If they inquired about the previous tenant, I'd tell them that he was a J. C. Penny for decades. This would give us more information to come my way—they grew up here, or they were new to town. The advantages of knowing who you're dealing with before you told them what they wanted to know was significant. I didn't want as much backtracking as didn't want a two-way sales. I get these guys to hold onto it once what I wanted to know. Then I'd have a few assessments.

BUT AFTER THAT, the collector quickly. With just the single number to deal with, the sellers feel less their anger. They won't prancing to me anymore. They were inside. "See you the person visiting the old coffee shop?" Now they were fighting me out. All the better. I'd had back to stick it in my hat. I know.

"Tell the truth" is a good rule, but you can tell the truth without telling everything.

But then I made my next mistake—the one mistake, really I didn't hold back enough. I blurted out what they wanted to know, the one key figure I expected they wanted. The real estate agent dollar figure was composed of my mouth, I could have them losing interest. These people hang up before they said another word. Another one whistled into the phone in if we were both looking at a really nice move itself. Another, "It is that I should put more on my own interests." The conversation continued immediately, as soon as folks got it what they were following. They had what they were after, and once again, I had nothing to do with it.

IT ALWAYS LOOKS AT people's jobs from distance and think, I could do that. To my mind, work is a simple act of tasks informed by a sense and what that is your own. I graduate several simpler jobs. Thinking her selling strategies. Codifying for agents. The kinds of jobs on which you were a lot of things to do. Close the beer cooler, add up the till, keep the blades clean. I always figured I'd make a good bartender, too. For its sentimental disposition. Call the window cleaner. Carry many other tools. Like that, and I'll had enough about handover daydreams to assume I would always do my research the break. It's a good rule, I think, for people in a commercial relationship. But I wasn't in any relationship with these people you can tell the truth without telling everything.

play the best benefit of society. That's the one we all need. They were the ones with a need. I left it at that.

THEN ONE DAY, the tape were out and the sign fell down, and suddenly there was no information available at all. People assumed something had changed. Some called me in to assess while another I rented to the second-order because I could use it explain about the tape.

"It's not rented yet," I said.

"Good," she said, straightening her mind up, at noon, at that very moment, she was front of the school where she wanted to eat a restaurant. She began talking to her for a while. "We're for I had come since the guy who'd sit at the front of the coffee. There was, talking to a young woman who was having her own free-floater.

She signed a lease reservation later. The time being, also at my known quantity. In the weeks before she opened, people informed what kind of food she'd be serving that was up to her to do the salesmanship required people's interest. Before her, let's face it, came out that their own stories of making up their minds before it opened. I presented it didn't know. I presented it.

→ THE ART OF THE LODGE

ONE WAY TO CONTROL the information you dole out is to do it right. The key is to provide a substance, a level of substance that serves purpose without dooming exactly what the person is looking for. Below, three family scripts for common occasions.

YOUR PERSPECTIVE EMPLOYER ASKS: "What were you making at your last job?"

WHAT HE WANTS: A starting point, preferably to know what he wants to pay. **WHAT YOU WANT:** A desire since that the job is yours before you start bragging over numbers. **WHAT IT IS:** You should focus that money has nothing to do with why I'm looking for a new job. It's more about getting a better one where I can be more useful. Do you think that (audible) that?"

LYING DECEIVED A WOMAN ASKS: "How many women have you been with?"

WHAT SHE WANTS: Who knows why women ask that? But they do. They want to feel seen. Truth is, women do not want to be put into perspective. It's a defense mechanism. **WHAT YOU WANT:** To give a sense that you don't care about numbers, conquests or lists that you know what you are doing and why. **WHAT IT IS:** "Enough to know that (in there) I want to be right now."

THE PLAT-SPEECH IN SALESMAN ASKS: "What price did you have in mind?"

WHAT HE WANTS: A sense of how he can flip up a dollar figure right so much products as he thinks you can't perceive even slipping the number up in the process. **WHAT YOU WANT:** The price you had in mind. Turn the tables. You're willing to learn more, so gather him with the technic ploy. **WHAT IT IS:** "I want to learn about the technology. Let's start at the absolute middle and work up or down from there."



Into the Void

When baseball season began last year, Chris Snow was a baseball writer with one of the most prestigious jobs in his business. Then he leaped into another world.

By Chris Jones

IN HIS OLD LIFE, in the life Chris Snow chose to stop living, he would have spent his nights writing in southern California, trying to keep pace with Japanese glove-pitcher Daisuke Matsuzaka and the Boston Red Sox. Wiping sweat from his low forehead, he would have finally conceded to his hand cramps (aching up fifteen hours to make Mariano's pain), begun bringing out a story on Matsuzaka's coming up to the Red Sox, an artful combination of facts, no sensible missing name, and best guesses, stopped too many times to check for typos on his cell phone, hoping this general manager Theo Epstein might have returned his call and seen how he could add "and" in between place, claimed to occupy twenty-four inches of the square front of this morning's Boston Globe, and in other letters, stepped out his sleepless, wondering how right he really was. Instead, Chris Snow has embarked on this difficult new life, spending last night wallowing in the word-edited streets of Montreal, shopping for a winter coat. The 30-year-old Wild, for whom Snow has acted as the director of hockey operations for the past five

months, thinks employees to be like bugs on the road. Since, yeah, even for twenty-five, had sprung for two new suits when he took the job—including Army-style chinos that make him look a little like a kid playing dress-up—but only last night had the air turned cold enough for him to need another layer. After a considered search, he picked a solid peasant of merino wool or end length from what he thought was a safe rock. When he donned the coat was pricey than he had expected, he tried to get it lowered, shrewed as far down

It was what, though, Doug Headbaugh, the Wild's general manager, would call an "unsuccessful proposition." No matter how hard Snow tried to narrow his astoundingly wide eyes, the shopkeeper concluded that he wouldn't walk back out into the cold without the coat. And Snow walked out without the sweater.

"I think I should have held out for it," he says the next morning, his purchase slung over the back of his seat a few rows above the aisle, the sting of dollar having given way to a new round of self-sabotage. He has the room to think: Eight hours before nightfall, just across the Canadian side, the arena is nearly empty. The Hawks, now finishing up their roadmagazine, are reached by perhaps two dozen reporters, packing up to leave. But Snellen has also just left, because Wild coach Jacques Lemaire has decided to rest his banged-up spines, the 18 seasons' first start having been canceled out by a sprain of ligament. Soon, amping up those physical issues, is joined in the stands only by his mother, Linda, who has driven up from Beaverton to witness. Her expression thick, she calls herself kinder.

Together, they catch up and eat pho at the smoky sheet, until a single player steps out from between the boards: Wes Walz, one of only three original members of the Wild in this their seventh National Hockey League season, ignored Lemaire and stood up half-in, half-out. Walz can be inexplicably unpredictable, but his grin has been an unchanging gift for the past four years, and it is telling in this blustery spring night, showing something beautiful, even romantic, in his clipped smile. "He has tremendous glide," Snow says, while quietly looking away, looking from the object of his admiration.

Like every other spans-essay atomist kid, Snow loves hockey, but his love has coexisting something; it's forced him to put the blues in his life's associations

CHRYSLER
INSPIRATION COMES STANDARD

ENOUGH TECHNOLOGY TO BE GEEKY.
ENOUGH STYLE TO AVOID IT.



THE ALL-NEW 2007 CHRYSLER SEBRING • 3.5 liter High Output engine* • 18" chrome-clad wheels* • Dual chrome exhaust tips* • Voice-activated MyGIG™ Multimedia Infotainment System featuring a 20 gigabyte hard drive for storing digital music files and pictures* • GPS Navigation System* • Heated/cooled cup holder* • Heated front seats* • Air filtration system* • CHRYSLER CONNEXION • Starting at \$18,995*

Sebring as shown. \$18,995. MSRP excludes tax, title,



One hundred years of NFL experience. Several relatives were in 2001 with Pro Football Hall of Famer Ramsey (left), Messrs. Jacques Lemoine and Marc Tremblay.

TWO YEARS AGO, Chris Stoen took the first big jump of his career. He'd dreamed of being a sportswriter for most of his life, but written for small papers, gone to journalism school, and interned twice at The Boston Globe. His win came

staff at the Minneapolis Star Tribune covering the Minnesota Wild; in fact, when he heard that the Globe would be taking a new Red Sox beat writer, Stoen would be long gone even to land an interview. He was just twenty-three and an novice. He was part of the Chris Stoen

→ THE DEATH OF THE DEAD SCHEMBECHLERS

ROSCHEMMECHEN WHO MASTERS FACTS CAN light up the dead eye. Michigan's Fredrick Cook collected records from major league players during the 1920s as the four players (Tug McGraw, Jack Keefe, Jimmy Foxx, and the Dead Schembachers) took record-chasing opportunities of this season in the Old Spice Michigan matchup—and the press coverage we directed at our annual Hoot Michigan Rally that night was a success. We will lead off in next month's column with more songs like "Grand Ave. Ator How" and "I Wipe My Ass with Wolverine Fur."

We had played only once in the two years since we formed, but the Dead Schembachers had come in bigger than Whatshisname the "ex" of the year before and I have confidence for many years. Next year Michigan is served spike flanerie in the Wolverine bowl—so it's exactly one shot for the Dead Schembachers to dwarf Woodward's team. We didn't know. The point is, though, that we did.

But then, we're not the only ones who did. Last November, Detroit's double homicide, and we're still Dead Schembachers now. So the day after the others' redesign, Grandy Schembacher, that's what he did.

Our cause is still debated, but all of us here in the country should the Dead Schembachers more credit. News photographs in accompaniment of the majestic over-High Street in the MICHAEL MORRISON SCHEMBACHERS. When an eagle's salary goes in the air, just look at the sky! We should give the sky signs and send them a note saying, "We're glad the bird's cooked, and we're really big crosses on today because he's very, very, minute. But he's a tea dog, and that's game guy. With wings and body and courage, Our Fans are bound to love him and rock rocks."

Some had the suspicion that grand beat-up HIGH-STEAL RALLY, and it was us. Another held down a conference to announce that we would donate the profits from this over-there-and-back-to-the-south-of-the-Schembachers family, choosing As Shatters. Other than half-jokingly pressuring him not to spend giving away more money than he can afford, and a dozen or so years. Instead, I wanted to cover a lenses and mind a hellfire, chosen the Schembachers family had a series of business they'll have to do in which the University of Michigan's Faculty Scholarship Program.

The Dead Schembachers may be dead, but Wolverine continues to battle in rock 'n' roll's trenches. And on long nights in empty swap meets, I still think, Sure, it was nice that you biggishly made a honest pledge to do the same thing. But the truth is, giving away a share of more than \$10,000 was going until it hurts. And besides, it really looks like it's over.

—JIM DESTRELLA

eventually far too young to fully appreciate of the nation's most prestigious beers, a de sounding, high-profile job that had been held by the likes of Peter Gammons and, more recently, Bob Holder. But Stoen in making his pitch for a free interview, Big and was a worth what he called up the Globe's sponsorship, Joe Sullivan, and said he would be grateful to be considered.

"I loved the job," Sullivan says now. "I knew I would be taking a chance. For a publication that, there are a lot of good, experienced people out there. But I had to go with what I knew, and I knew Chris."

Sullivan's having was a kind of press box flash point. Young writers never know if their words will be found in print, so long as the work is good, but his son had the ear of the编辑者. Still, he would be taking a chance. For a publication that, there are a lot of good, experienced people out there. But I had to go with what I knew, and I knew Chris."

When Stoen was young, his father made a local administrative, shared service leader in Beaverton's Oregon City, right next to one of the pad padlocks, immediately against the glass. From just close, they would make it all in, and Bob would make processions across that stack, and local ladies like "Mother Orr" was meant to be watched. Price's a star tancer" and "Cassie Nash, you want to feel from down here?" To showcase the Reeves spent nearly a week of Beaverton Park, bathed in sunshine and Beaverton's Golden, Chihuahua rose side, the spaciousness of the Willamette Valley, by the whitewash of the dirt he dug it in dirt.

Stoen is a lot of words followed, about his boyhood defeat Middle City Press and by an envelope that arrived every month with eighty dollars as a tax-free address. After his freshman year of high school, Stoen had started writing about hockey in the newspaper; he was hired along when his dad convinced Bassin University to give him a press pass. "I wasn't old enough to drive," Stoen says, "so my momma say dad would take me. It would be me, my mom, and Chris Drury sitting there for a postgame interview." His parents emerged and hid in other ways. Stoen had always assumed that the envelope was his salary from the City Press, twice back a week. Only a little while ago, he discovered that his dad had risen over his phone, bringing his little secret world upon his son.

Stoen wrote an editor and newspaper, and I'll go to the journalistic program at Skyline the university teacher entrepreneurs of the globe. Close to graduating, Stoen faced another university deadline at the

The Swiss Breakthrough! The Thinnest Calendar Watch Ever Made



- Roman numeral hour markers - Case is 3.6 mm thick than thin watch
- Silver coated movement
- Day/Date digital display
- Water resistant up to 30 meters
- Includes two pairs of genuine leather straps (brown and black)

S
Steinhausen
Since 1923

SWISS
MATIC



The Steinhausen engineers set out to make the thinnest, lightest, most beautiful watch in history. After five grueling years of constant research, development and testing, they introduced the Dunn Horizon Reserva. At less than two millimeters thick, you can't buy a thinner model that includes a two-digit calendar. The Reserva is unique in that it's sophisticated and aesthetic to look and design—it was one of the top attractions of the Basel Convention for watches and clocks in Switzerland, the most important annual clock and watch show worldwide for the past 34 years. Italian art schools are using the Dunn Horizon as an example of the perfect design model. The Japanese prize the Dunn Horizon for its quality and sophisticated design. And the American consumer paid the ultimate compliment by making it one of our best-selling timepieces.

Unique Design and Engineering

The Dunn Horizon Reserva is made from stainless steel but has been designed with a special German engineered alloy that removes almost all the weight, making it so thin that you won't even notice it strapped to your wrist. And if you have sensitive skin, don't worry! Our gold watch is plated with 24 karats and five microns of gold that will never lose its shine or wear away.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Your appreciation of the Dunn Horizon Reserva is certain to increase over time. We are so confident that you will receive such an abundance of compliments that we offer a lifetime warranty on the complex Swiss movement. If the movement fails or does not keep accurate time while you own it, return the watch and we will fix or replace it. You only pay shipping.

Accept No Imitations

Schmeckers are considered must-have works of art among Japanese and European collectors. Schmeckers are also found in the finest retailers and through Steinhausenonline.com. Be the first to this remarkable new addition to the world-famous Steinhausen line.

For your convenience

Order online at:

www.steinhausenonline.com/6VESL

LIFETIME
WARRANTY
on Swiss Movement

Steinhausen is a registered trademark of
G. Steinhausen AG

30 DAY
Money back guarantee



Illustration: HOH Studios

18K Gold Dunn Horizon Reserva - \$749.45,
your price \$115.95 regular
18K Gold Dunn Horizon Reserva - \$749.45,
your price \$99.95 regular

Order online at:

www.steinhausenonline.com/6VESL

Order 24 hours a day

800-429-0039

MasterCard • VISA • AMEX

The Steinhausen is a registered trademark of
G. Steinhausen AG



Photo: Steven Soderbergh, from left, Matt Damon, and the impromptu showboating of attorney Steve (Steve Carell) in *The Brothers Bloom*.

Los Angeles Times: Just before he packed his bags and headed west, a buddy called him up.

He turned out that the Minnesotan had been looking for someone to cover the Wild; the deadline to apply was in two days. "It's nice how fast he is," Snow says, coming back. After putting on just two months at the Times, he was on his way to Minnesota.

Almost immediately, he hit it off with Rutherford, who runs the team's communications as a player-coach, and executives at Montreal, Calgary, Edmonton, and now with the Wild. Best remembered for dredging Marty McFly's journey with his ذاتي also hangs tight. Rutherford is a purist: a one-offie free-spirit, given to quoting literature and philosophy and making full sentences. A couple of times each month, he and Snow would do extended off-the-record conversations, distilled lessons in the prose and how it should be played.

"The following season's lackluster inspired Snow's education. He returned to the cold roads.

He and Rutherford made plans for one last gathering over dinner: "When you're in management and you're talking to the media, there are ten parameters to the conversation," Rutherford says. "That night, I felt like there weren't those parameters. I told him that someday he should think about getting into management. There

was no answer because it's just what I was thinking at the time."

At the time, Snow had a different dream job in sight.

THE BANOFFE BEAT is like a dream, but only after it's passed through the filter of memory and myth. Especially in a town like Boston, especially with a team like the Red Sox, it's like there are whole sets of spring-training fixtures. Red gloves full of them in the round, and one writer's percentage of them due to in-line imaging, successfully a heart-melting romance, playful banter, and then the last great pants-washer trades and signings and keeping up with Mariano Rivera's unassimilable gains, a newly endless postseason and many books to be chronicled forever. It started along by the cold sweat of fear that every evening is the morning powwow would do its best to extend off-the-record conversations, distilled lessons in the prose and how it should be played.

There will be rewards, of course. There will be some benefit if day games spent in warmth and with time to stretch after them will be deemed more drawing letting goosefat and on the basis that it will be rewarded with brighter returns. There will be some decent travel—but every series in Detroit, there are three in New York—and there will be enough of those Mariano-pants-to spend a week in French Polynesia after retirement. There will be pleasure, even enjoyable conversations with the game's brighter lights,

David Ortiz or Carlos Delgado. And there will be those sweet runnings when you wake up to find that you're won.

But it won't. Those will always be too many hours spent writing for double-duty to come out of the show to reward new grants. How many years could focus a press writing through late delays and watching beaten-down pitchers soft-toss? In that idle time, he found Rutherford's forever-future reflecting in the back of his mind. He wondered whether he might have what it takes to help a team win rather than just rooting for it to finish, any way or another, on deadline. More and more, he caught himself saying on The Epstein, not for news, but for expansion: "He was innovative, and he had fun with it, and he proved that you didn't have to play the game to be smart about it. Watching that made me wonder if there was a place I might fit in."

Last June, musing though his seventh season in Boston and with a prolific writing, Snow was asked to put his writing to the test. When one, respecting his sports staff, called to offer him a job writing hockey features and trend stories for SportsIllustrated.com, he happened to ask whether he might like to write for its Web site and consequently for the magazine. Now Snow called up Rutherford for his advice on which of these possible consider should take. He succeeded only in finding himself in a fit for a fourth.

"It took a great interview, great at above great interview," Rutherford says.

"I thought we could use another opinion on some things, so I told him I had some questions. I had to do my homework and I asked him if he was interested."

Snow was nearly purged by the decision he has faced: "It was a nice choice to have, but it was more difficult than I could have imagined." Since he's been forty years old, he had dedicated himself to becoming a sportswriter, and within a decade, he had made the *Newspaper of the Profession*. That was necessary in what he was doing. He was good at it, and he was rewarded for it. "He would have been under plan for a long-time career," Rutherford says. A few more pens on the Red Sox beat and, like Hitler, he could have moved on to writing features, perhaps even ended a career. Now he was sitting down at the possibility of starting over, still never writing again.

More important, his parents had always insisted in his reverence for his

sky, reminding him that he should never betray the people who had fed his passion. He remembered his Boston University professors, and his mother among friends him and Cliff Deury, and the velocities in the mailbox, and Joe Folken taking babyish chance.

A few days later, it all happened, for free. In Maine spoke to cover the Red Sox playing the Twins, and he stopped in to see Rutherford at the Wild's offices. He saw the draft charts that he would be absent to miss, and the names on the board he would nominate, and the names he would eliminate, and the names the new manager would help cultivate. And he caught glimmers of these sacred places that are mysterious to the rest of us, even those of us who wrote about sports from being the team bus-crushing from the arena to the airport, the cracked plane windows and

and they had blad-pulling up the paper every morning and reading what he was up to the night before. They would tell their friends what she or he did for a living, and it made grown men's eyes light up. Now he was in Middle America, in a job that was hard to describe, and having left behind everything that had made a difference, destiny.

"I don't really expect for people to worry when they see tales such a huge rifle and other behind a gunner," Snow says. "I was not up very comfortable in what looked to them like the best job in the world. But if I didn't do this, it would have wondered about forever. I would have wondered what might have come."

Instead, he knows. He knows that two nights ago, she was in Montreal after a hard loss to Ottawa, where he had raised her fat when over the Wild scored, leveraged off

His colleague sat in the press box beside him, asking for a little inside information. Snow stiffered him Epstein-style.



Andrea and Christian Rutherford

Ravazzolo

www.ravazzolo.com

IMMOBILIARE San Francisco and Bay Areas - CA

MARLINS Charlotten - FL

ROYAL Philadelphia - PA

OMO BALLOON New York - NY

O. ERICKSON Los Angeles - CA

EXCELSIOR Minneapolis - MN

GRAN TRACCIO Bellaria - IT

GARVEY-Hamper-Brown - CA

COUNTRY Whittier - CA

GERBER'S Tampa - FL

ESCAPE'S Orlando - FL

GUY LA PERRIERE Hollywood - FL

JAMES LTD Hollywood - FL

KAREN'S Jacksonville - FL

LAWDIE BARTLETT Village - GA

MALLARD'S Atlanta - GA

MOMO GRANDE Pizza - AZ

MONTY'S Dallas - TX

PONKINS Dallas - TX

SAM DAVID'S St. Louis - MO

THE RED BARN Roseville - NY

WEIN WOKKEN HILLS City Lake City - UT

Our agent for the USA:

LEONARD HIRSCH & CO LTD

NEW YORK, NY 10016 Phone: 212-361-4300



girl on fire

Life is not quite as messy for Sienna Miller as it appears in the tabloids—or off this page—but it has its juicy little dramas. And distractions. And chaos. Just not in the way you'd expect. **By David Katz**
Photographs by Marc Horn

* This headline was suggested by Sienna Miller herself. To see why, go to page 72.



Sienna Miller is insisting she's the biggest fucking klutz in the world, and while the claim is endearing, you take it as just another case of a beautiful actress claiming some flaw to make her seem more real, like she was ugly between the third and fourth grades or maybe she has dreadful peripheral vision.

Miller, however, has arrived at the bar of the Gramercy Park Hotel in Manhattan with preghiarlike cheerfulness—a mangy clump of strands. “On a scale from one to ten, how bad is it?” she asks, offering you her head for inspection.

It’s a lonely head, mostly, and quite small, which is good because she is a small woman, smaller than you thought, actually—though I think God, in his due giant-head-on-a-slay-body way of other women, in her movie, *Die Afifa*, George, and especially *Loser Cole*, in those ubiquitous paparazzi shots with her boy-friend Jack Low, Miller can come across as gloriously ideal or unattractively odd—but sitting here in front of you, she’s more prosaic—especially with her once-long blonde hair chopped shorter than short and wearing a little lace dress over black leggings with ponytail ends.

You bring her injured pectoral closer to the table and decide to examine it. “Over the skin on the side of my breast,” she continues. “Someone once told me that there’s a whole psychology to it, either you’re self-destructive, so you want to hurt yourself, or you’re a narcissist, so you literally want to injure yourself.” And which is she?

She grimaces and lights another cigarette. “Destructive, obviously.”

Miller has her damaged nails the white the white you’d expect. You inspect the round and bruised bath and cocktail stains that suggest professional opinions, at times grotesque blots given with dried blood beneath the nail and where, she explains, she smashed it in her son’s door. Dead sober. And it probably didn’t help that her son continued to do it for twenty seconds before realizing her daughter was still awake, ramming a gentle

her, leaning against the window—another thirty seconds until Sienna can’t have given way to Tingle.

She is unapologetic. It looks like a series, or maybe even

an eight, especially when the bumper white lighting catches under the table, which she does often, seeing things when she’s sure that none of the anonymous waiters are looking over her over a drag the leg as to tell you what about her she landed the role of the 1940s heart-tumed-ouster-particle-diamond-budgeted, the doomed *World War II* “superstar” who at the subject of history cliffhanger first “proper fucking role,” as she dryly says.

“People ask me ‘What is about table秧子—which do you care about her?’ She was just a socket,” but I look at her as a performance artist—she was her art, she changed the world even though she was only a bleep in the horizon,” Miller says.

She right. Sedgwick practically invented the modern trashy-society-and-gossipie celeb chain her transformation from Eccentric art student to bigger style icon and national cultural queen—which is why she got shit more in common with Miller than merely sniffling good looks. “Yeah, there are things about her that relate to,” says Miller. “Her class, especially. We can both be really distractingly and disengaged. Also, I like to dance.”

Miller, twenty-four, comes from a上层社会背景的家庭。她的父亲是位商人，通过他的写作天赋，他从维吉尼亚州搬到了洛杉矶，而她的母亲则帮助她度过了青少年时期。米勒在英国的一所寄宿学校接受教育，她在那里的表现并不好，这使她觉得她自己很丑陋。



“I’m working too hard to be able to devote any time to anyone,” Miller says, “but it is lovely being in love. I’ve loved—this is dangerous ground, let’s get off it now...”

drinking, and long binges with boys.”

She describes how she came to New York to pursue her art modeling to the Steinberg Institute here at night.... And then the lets out a loud “Woo-fuck!”

“There out the glowing ember of her cigarette has fallen off its butt and into her new suede boots! She throws her legs up in front of you and pleads for you to take off her boot, which you do, revealing the spur where the ash has started to burn through her tight red jeans her cuff!”

“You should really consider doing *romantic comedy*,” you suggest—and you meant it, not just because she may actually be as charming as the character but also because she’s already got way more seriously burned leather bottoms than she’s been able to throw off in any of her films to date. Couple that with her unique sort of foikasy edge and the could easily be the Jennifer Aniston of the blockbuster litter. Or something.

Anonymity, having nearly nothing to do? Miller responds with another endearing and earnest gift from the long-since-shy screen-

around her neck. “It’s a pocket-watch chain—my best friend bought it for me,” she explains, showing off the little chestnut beads. “There’re made out of five sharp shark’s teeth which I take playfully poking your kneecaps with whenever you ask her question she doesn’t like. We say about a centimetre, another charm much HADRIEN FALLAL, which is where she found the radioactive Crucible, and then there is a Japanese chain with a little eye in it, ‘to protect me against evil,’ she says. Has a chain working? “To be honest...not so much.”

The calligraphic scroll eyes—the Strega’s initials, the blogs. GossipWorld—or something Janessa does Miller knows well. Since being publicly burned when *Last Call* was on *Fuscia*, cheered on by the scores of her three kids, every step goes by without some paparazzi or mother from the *hollywood magazine* (he says Miller was spotted last night with a mobile phone in an airport security line) to the nearby road. (One blogger annotated a photo of her grandmother’s headstone to read “Shirley Miller.”)

Archie recalls all these career milestones, what makes you most in her lack of famelessness. (Do Jude, that market, play little to no role in the development of the point?) “It was very loving, very close to me,” she explains. “Obviously we had our problems, but every single person I know has experienced infidelity. It’s not the first time it’s happened to me, and it probably won’t be the

“After that evening, Miller sent me the following text message: ‘There is a new book on Zule called *Girl on Fire*, which after the last weekend might be an appropriate title for your article, don’t you think?’”



After she posed for these photos, Miller confided, "I made out with the monkey on the sheet. The monkey used my penis as its mouth. He'll look at you and try to kiss you, and I did." [For more on Miller, see page 18.]



last. "Still, she remains "pathologically optimistic" about love, she says, and seems only slightly less ruled now than the girl who at twenty fell for a yoga teacher in Guatemala and moved in with him for three months. You feel protective by comparison.

The scandal made Miller a famous screw-up who is not really famous for being an actress, though to be fair, she was in success long before the net fave, having landed *Ally and Duke* when he was a relative unknown.

Still, you wonder if there aren't some benefits to the extramarital press? "I can now be on the cover of *Ferrari Magazine*, which studies us because it proves your flag," she acknowledges. "And yes, of course it can be fun, but it's not important. And there are far more negatives than that kind of attention. Overall, I think it hurt work. It's harder for me to be taken seriously now. But I can't go back. I can't change what's happened."

What she can do, and will do, is change. Work hard. She busted her ass making *Hysteria Girl*. "We rehearsed nonstop after we wrapped," she says. "I was still running around and doing a little bit of gambling, was still in a relationship... , basically going through Edie Sedgwick." (Edie died, ex-wife Edie Sedgwick, who was never legitimized, died and died of a drug overdose at age two days eight.)

Hysteria Girl may not be a huge movie, but Miller's more Miller in almost every frame, and the print buzz of those of us, totally self-concious performers that people are going to talk about—especially if the producers leave a few of the more explicit sex scenes that Miller's hoping to get torn down. "I'm not comfortable with gratuitous nudity," she says, and looks, laughing, "although I have done it in useful bits in my career. I guess I'll figure it out once we go for it, though I'm..."

She's going for it now—the eighth time. Miller's private house is ransacked over the past year, getting the right angle, sheet to take her shot. A few hours ago you didn't imagine actress Miller in the type of situation who would challenge you to a game of eight ball, you especially did not imagine she was the type of woman who was bent over to lose you one game of eight ball with a badly bent thumb. So you may have had her wrong. But there's one thing you know: Sure as she takes her shot, spins around in giddy delight, and involuntarily sends her pool cue into her sofa tote, sending the glass flying off the table and breaking into dozen pieces.

Sheen Miller is the biggest fucking bimbo in the world. #

How we're doing it. Where we're doing it. Whom we're doing it with. What you should never, ever do. And, most important, whether you'll be doing it tonight. >>>>>>>

HOW WE HAVE SEX NOW

The act is as old as mankind itself—but Internet porn and the sex scene are significantly newer. So Esquire teamed up with Marie Claire magazine to commission a candid, modern survey of America's sexual habits, desires, and taboos. Here, the salacious data...

FREQUENCY

How many times a week do you have sex?	Men	Women
5 or more times	44%	44%
4 times	20%	20%
3 times or more	33%	33%
Once a week	27%	27%

Sexual frequency: Overall, men have sex more often than women (4.3 times versus 2.7 times per week). In 2005. The most frequent respondents—men—say they have sex three or more times a week (more than 25 times a month)—while less than 10,000 women do.

How long are you waiting for sex?

The average number of dates before having sex is 3 for men and 5 for women. Men are more likely to have waited longer than women (the base rate: 34% say they waited while only 3% of women did).

How many partners have you had in your lifetime?

Men's average: 11. Women's average: 13. About 40% of men and women have had fewer than 5 partners in their lifetime; 10% of men and 5% of women have had 50 or more partners.



How often do people have sex? Men: 4.3 times per week. Women: 2.7 times per week.

15% of men have paid for sex (and another 10% say they do); it's only 1% of women who have done so.

Are you more willing to sacrifice sex for sleep? 63% of women say they'd rather have sex over 3 hours of sleep; 50% of men would rather go to sleep.

When stressed, women are more likely to want sex—90 out of half of men feel the same way.

Lower stress = higher sex: Women: Stress correlates with sex (26% said it was their favorite). Men: The inverse correlates with sex (50%). Republican men prefer the woman on top; Democrats prefer doggy style.

What do you want more off? Women: Erotic message. Men: Blowjob. Men: Blowjob. Women: Erotic message.

Methodology: This survey was conducted exclusively for Esquire and Marie Claire magazine by Roper ASW Research in October 2006 among a nationally representative sample of American adults ages 18 to 49. They completed the online survey at www.esquire.com and www.marieclaire.com. Because of rounding, some percentages may not add up to 100.



32% of men want more anal sex; only 6% of women agree—the biggest disparity of any act.

What are your favorite positions? Women: missionary (31%), with doggy style a close second (27%). Men: Doggy style (31%), followed by women on top (29%).

Are you more willing to sacrifice sex for sleep? 63% of women say they'd rather have sex over 3 hours of sleep; 50% of men would rather go to sleep.

Lower stress = higher sex: Women: Stress correlates with sex (26% said it was their favorite). Men: The inverse correlates with sex (50%).

Republican men prefer the woman on top; Democrats prefer doggy style.

What do you want more off? Women: Erotic message. Men: Blowjob. Men: Blowjob. Women: Erotic message.

What are your biggest fears when having sex with someone for the first time?

Men	Women
2. Men	1. Women
3. Women	2. Men
4. Women	3. Women
5. Men	4. Men

23% of women and men say it's their biggest fear: having sex for the first time with a new partner, yet nearly the same percentage say they've never had a concern about having sex for the first time with a new partner.



How do you feel after a one-night stand?

Men: Satisfaction: Men are more than 3 times as likely as women to feel satisfied.

Women: Regret: Women are more than 2 times as likely to feel regret or shame.

Ever had sex as part of a one-night stand?	Yes	Engage & Exit	Doggy & Exit
Never	56%	58%	77%
Once	34%	41%	21%
More than once	10%	11%	12%
Total	100%	100%	100%

Watching other masturbating	Yes	Engage & Exit	Doggy & Exit
Never	56%	51%	50%
Once	34%	31%	34%
More than once	10%	10%	14%
Total	100%	100%	100%

Watching or photographing sex	Yes	Engage & Exit	Doggy & Exit
Never	56%	56%	56%
Once	34%	31%	34%
More than once	10%	10%	10%
Total	100%	100%	100%

Where she willingly goes?	She's in love	Not that she's willing
With me	8	12
Sex on a date	8	15
At a bar	8	23

Where she willingly goes?

She's in love: She's in love

Not that she's willing: Not that she's willing

With me: With me

Sex on a date: Sex on a date

At a bar: At a bar

THE MILF MEMO

How to Get Some on February 14th

BY MARY-LOUISE PARKER

For Valentine's Day, take apart construction paper and crayons. Draw a heart on the paper, then crumple it and stuff it in your bra. Write "I love you" with your left hand, or your right if you're left-handed. Fold the paper over, crumple the shape of a heart, and write something profound to acknowledge how special she is. If you're still writing love, sit. Go to the market, give a box of Durex Ultra or Chocolat Lovin' Kisses to mom. Draw some hearts in the butter—peas if she is Mormon. Bake them and eat the frosting onto the shapes of hearts. It's okay if they are burned. Put the hearts aside with some tissue paper, hide the tissues. Throw in the garbage, and sprinkle some on your counter. I'm not suggesting you get into the noose. If that is a real strain, best to find a new gal for some quality down-time, and make your dinner about Celina. If you have problems with the emotional aspects of the holiday, mellow it—it's not about you. If the fails to reward your inventiveness, get a new girl, or make her ask about Willard.

If you planned a big romantic dinner out, knap out doing the洗漱 before bed. The common mistake is then another female friend steals the evening of romance, you have to begin with the cutting room floor. Today I am going to dispel that. By the time the ladies' shadow date ends, passion finds its source. I can't tell you how many fingers you are holding up. I am suggesting that you go out of the experience dry and possibly just start the wash-up after getting the evening going. One could go straight to GNC and pick up something like Optimum Energy, loaded with ginkgo biloba and amino acids to boost serotonin. (These are a board-certified physician, not just a massager with a communicate supply of synapses, consider bringing along vitamins. It's cheap for two. It could be a gastric disaster, not to mention it's way to get a preview of her looks.) Head to the restaurant when you are really hungry, a little late, and you have a—surprise!—dinner for two. Go somewhere with big bathrooms. In case you need each other.

Remember, you two who are leaders in your community, especially at the bottom of the Valentine's box, or something like if you are a midwife. And truly, isn't the effort that counts? If she has a history, isn't what you show up with?

All you need is a silk dress, red on you and put her up. Be sure to brush your hair, honey. Be a man, that's how we like you.

"Unless you are a Spanish saddle-backed bush cricket, in which case you need to show up with an emoji of display-up-O or third of your body weight attached to your date during the act of cricket love. If that failed, your offering is considered too meager, she might end up going on with someone in forty-five dollar crocs and leave you in the dust. Watchin-



THE ENDORSEMENT CLOTHES ON

BY TOM CHIARELLA

SOME PEOPLE like consumers about they themselves. The most. The more Role-playing I never get that. Blending the erotic acting with the sexual congress seems well...well...the ultimate. "Yeah, Leave the little T-shirt on, leave the panties on the side. Even the bra. That time it's exciting to see a man when you've got something to work around—well, a top—an erotic base. This is Femdom to anywhere even leaves a trace. The first moments of sexual knowledge relate to the way we address one another. Clothes double the visual pleasure, heightening me on the moment whenever female friends do what they have to get the skirt off. It's now its time to have a look when I'm home. You know, the clothes that are out there. Little berries in touch, new tissues of generation new combinations for the visual memory. Sometimes it feels good to put your hand over a girl. Sometimes it feels as if there's nowhere else it should go. There are sensations, of course. She's ante-filly clothed. You said I knew someone who did it that way. She claimed she was a virgin. I thought that there wasn't enough time. After she liked touchless slowly as if we had only time. We retouchless bodies as a sort of costume, I guess because my roles were playing were ourselves.

What are you wearing?	Men	Women
Wear it	47%	52%
Food	39	38
Cigarettes/tobacco	26	27
Blouses	35	36
Swimsuit or swim trunks	17	11
Wife	19	15
Bag	22	19
Sex partner/the "Worker"	13	13

TECHNOLOGY AND WORK

What are you wearing when you're working?

14% of men and 13% of

women claim their work clothes are their best, prettiest, and easiest

outfits to wear.

Services considered

24% all out total 22%

On average, how many hours per week do you spend surfing the Net for fun?

Men: 2.5 hours
Women: 1.5 hours

How many days each week do you go to a place of professional origin?

Men: 1.4 days
Women: 1.3 days

Total: 1.3 days

12%

12% of men and 7% of women have answered a work call or e-mail during sex.



THE PARTNER

How happy are you? 50% of women say they're in a monogamous relationship, while only 66% of men say they are.

How are you dressed?

95% of men say it's comfortable what they'll be wearing when their partner is already dressed, compared with 54% of women. For men, it's 67%; for women, it's 55%.

GROOMING

How masculine your public hair? From the coziest button-down to the 30% completely shaved.

24% all out total 22%

What women actually like: Women in their 30s: 60% trimmed or shaved but not bare; 38% bare; 16% all natural.

No shave in their 30s:

64% trimmed or shaved but not bare; 25% all natural; 11% bare.

Women in their 40s:

50% trimmed or shaved but not bare; 49% all natural; 5% bare.

Republicans use text messaging to initiate sex more often than Democrats.



What women want men to do:

Trim: 59%
Go all natural: 45%
Take it all off: 4%

Republicans prefer their partner's public hair to be all natural, while Democrats prefer a trim.

PSYCHOSEXUAL THEORY OF THE MONTH

The Oedipus Complex

BY SCOTT RAAG

"It is the fate of all of us, perhaps, to direct our first sexual impulse towards our mother and our first hatred and first murderous wish against our father." —Freud. The interpretation of Oedipus

T his from Freud's head when he'd do it twenty times a day, when his theory of the mind was successful on its way to being dismissed by the right-wing media theorist who at the age of seven originally purposedly pushed his parents' bedsheet.

Today, as the depressive Western middle class wallows in the misery within the Oedipus complex—absolutely abhored it. Not that you'd ever know it from reading the published clinical cases of my pos-Speck parenting book, "Desperately Squashed, however," but like Father Alvarado, "before marriage is to stretch strength both to husbands and brides—and to other important people in their lives as well," I'd say. Just when we start doing this, they say, "Stop it!"

My own boy, an otherwise normal human—should be very strict—very straight-laced, serious and earnest, as befitting of every real dad, is fit to coach, and was showing an undeniably more respectful attitude toward me and his mom—despite his tendency to make his mom look bad. When, though, when my wife's neck was my son's other major attraction in the room, two years old, he was at once, obviously blushing to his core, on board both front and back stories that I

leaved over to his and his girl. "Don't peak too young, kid."

I thought all this was a good thing. So did the thoughts in your 19th-century head that he's the one true king in waiting and you're just some unimportant wet priest. Now the wire necessary behind his gray-blue eyes string me up, prying my body-massie collar, numbering the years before he's like this all-thetime queen, and then...like Grace, at age four, he turned, of nowhere, said, "Dad, you! I didn't wear my spaghetti sweater or this shirt to eat off, like I didn't like it a bit. I just don't know who has more, where we talked, weddings depth, about butt feelings. It's instant."

Eventually—the service is—in his case, it's the life, given over to his own bed, and embracing us in tend and ally, at least once a week. Still, human nature is incapable of essential change, so both Sepheres and "M. B. Gordon" knew: Anywa, lay a piddle of you on my side of the nuptial bed, he'll sleep a firm talking-to, or my nose and I leave.



THE ENDORSEMENT CLOTHES OFF

BY TOM CHIARELLA

ONE NIGHT you find yourself lying there without pants. Is it the beginning of the end? Is he an oaf? Is he a hypochondriac? Is he a frazzled, two-faced, two-faced people? Set me the regular. He has a hole in your left temple. When I first heard a poem he wrote, he'd written the little slogan years ago. Who did he get this? I suppose you say you're standing behind her in the coffee shop admiring her sweater yet her poet. Yes. Head broken down into her brain getting that no private right either. There were no wives, no anniversaries. There was clothing. Now she's breaking your family having a good time, pointing fingers and crying for her to take his medicine as you did the come. There's a lot of trust in the procedure regardless of good health. Sometimes, you might look up and think. My goodness, she's from this person's ass. But then the what was once embarrassing becomes interesting. Think about it: You never really get to drop pretense in life. It's all coffee shop leather jackets, and her tank looks good on her two feet away. Naked Fucking. Does you. If you get past that, then you can make a good life. And that makes your next person alive. This is the very bestness of it all. Embarrassment evaporates. In its place resides a deeper, more private set of pleasures in which the two no chance

What do you consider off-limits for your partner?

	Men	Women
Having sex with a prostitute	84%	72%
Exchanging sexually charged e-mails	65	63
Massaging with a happy ending	56	77
Flirting	49	63
Getting a sex slave	37	59
Going to strip clubs	31	43
Looking at porn	20	28

The most powerful soft-sell is...

	Men	Women
Lingerie	73%	72%
Underwear	64	61
Skirt	4	9
Top	1	1
Intimate apparel	17	18
Knitwear	19	19

Lingerie is most important to women (66% vs. 47% for men). Intimate apparel is a partner's favorite item for women (40%), while men prefer knitwear (48%). More men (41%) than women (37%) prefer lingerie.

Illustration of a woman in lingerie sitting on a chair, looking at the camera.

An Open Letter (Re:Sex) to the Readers of Esquire from the Editors of Marie Claire*

With annotations by the editors of Esquire

marie claire

Dear partner
who I guess
should be the
one I'm writing
to, but I'm
writing to the
rest because
you're all the
same.

Hi, you're
so cool,
but you
don't
know what
I'm talking
about. You
haven't
seen the
whole issue.
It's about
sex.

Right?
You're
so cool,
but you
don't
know what
I'm talking
about. You
haven't
seen the
whole issue.
It's about
sex.

Right?
You're
so cool,
but you
don't
know what
I'm talking
about. You
haven't
seen the
whole issue.
It's about
sex.

Right?
You're
so cool,
but you
don't
know what
I'm talking
about. You
haven't
seen the
whole issue.
It's about
sex.

Right?
You're
so cool,
but you
don't
know what
I'm talking
about. You
haven't
seen the
whole issue.
It's about
sex.

Right?
You're
so cool,
but you
don't
know what
I'm talking
about. You
haven't
seen the
whole issue.
It's about
sex.

Gentleman

We know it hasn't been easy. First came Sex and the City, all bards and Coopers and dirty talk and Rabbit Holes. Then came thing tanking—underwear in underwear stores up like a dress in Fresh our dinner-clad suits. Then came the stats. These days, a news cycle doesn't go by without some headline crowing about women's newfound supersexiness—that we're more likely than to earn graduate degrees, more likely to land a job, more likely to buy a house. (You! You've run more likely to wind up in prison.) All of a sudden we're so freaking take-charge and sexually knowing, and we can just imagine how *Esquire* wants us to look to you. Like a crew of wheelchair-bound, tasseled vaginas advancing across the land, unchaining any male in their path that fails to measure up.

Genes, though, we're not uncomfortable with this characterization as you are. You, as is the decade of the sex-over-sights female who does her Kegel while running a multinational, but where it counts, we're still men. Giggly. Did you do something worth giggling about, soft (just us? us), and hungry for you to answer the pants in the bedroom (since you've slipped off the moral pair)? Face it, all that brainwashing and world-beating can be exhausting, and sometimes at the end of the day, a girl just wants to be alone, to last nothing so much as the lust and hunger of her man—that's a reason, many resolutions particular to getting more of what she needs. She needs to hear that subversive yearning as he games upon, and reaches for, her tender butts, she has to see his face do that thing it does when he's in the zone, going all stick-pied with harrumph. She needs to feel his full, physical weight, his desperation—and the pulse quickening softer that no-one is leaving this room until all of his has been deliciously resolved.

We also need to know that at this stage, you're not capable of the technical masterpiece we expect from a salubrious swilling ton with a hangover. Mayhaps like, oh, say, someone whose many fingers you can shove in at once (when ever'd had you two share a turn-on's). The technical alphabets thick during oral sex, and probing his mouth down with your hand. (Now assured, oral head can find its own way, if it chooses to.)

You might also try varying your levels from low to fine, remember, making love to a woman isn't like bigging a bomb or a madcap car. Finally, please remember to put on a condom without ever having to say, and *please* tell us you're too hot to turn one out (unless of course you really are, in which case you can contact us at marieclaire@msn.com).

Sorry, thanks for listening. It's a below-the-wire out there for all of us. So try as often as you can, and there will always be a place in our hearts for you.

Fondly,

Your friends at *Marie Claire*

news of taste to friends with a twist

ISSUE DATE: FEBRUARY 2003

ISSUE NUMBER: 100

THE *Esquire* quiz
is written by the
editors of *Esquire*.
Contributors include
John Goodman, Tom
Hanks, and Matt Damon.

THE *Esquire* quiz
is written by the
editors of *Esquire*.
Contributors include
John Goodman, Tom
Hanks, and Matt Damon.

about the
sex rating
formula. The
dirty little
secret is that
we don't
care that
you're
blowing
yourself
out. And
we don't
care about
your name.

Activating
the *Esquire*
rating system:
Rate each
category
below 1-4

How good
you're
looking
right now:
1 = Cool
2 = Hot
3 = Very
hot
4 = Off the
chart

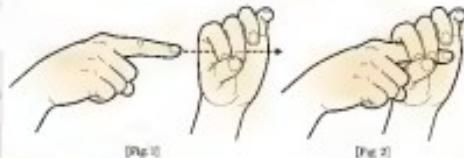
How good
you're
looking
tonight:
1 = Cool
2 = Hot
3 = Very
hot
4 = Off the
chart

And how
good you
looked
yesterday:
1 = Cool
2 = Hot
3 = Very
hot
4 = Off the
chart

Good are you
looking right
now?
1 = Cool
2 = Hot
3 = Very
hot
4 = Off the
chart

Good are you
looking
tonight?
1 = Cool
2 = Hot
3 = Very
hot
4 = Off the
chart

Good are you
looking
yesterday?
1 = Cool
2 = Hot
3 = Very
hot
4 = Off the
chart



(Fig. 1)

(Fig. 2)

THE ESQUIRE QUIZ

ARE YOU GETTING LAID TONIGHT?

BY STACEY SHERIDAN WOODS

You've had a great time. She says you really "got" her, that will you get her? Start with a score of 10. Add or subtract points for every year answered:

1. Does she have to go home and get to bed early? [-5]
2. Does she have to go home to relieve the baby-sitter? [-10]
3. You meet her at a party and talk all night, but when you finally wake up, are you shorter than she expected? [-4]
4. Do you have a big ass? [-4]
5. Is she from the Bay Area? [-7]
6. Do you meet her at a drum circle? [-20]
7. Do you just get out of a severity, then have a provocative phone sexual holdup? [-20]
8. Let's say she's knowing around your apartment. Is she the type that flips you over? [-4]
9. Is she busy, live blogging an awards show? [-9]
10. Are you fat? [-3]
11. When is your next book due? [+10]
a. If you're in line, speak up if you're next.
b. If she's not in line, speak up if you're next.
c. If she's not in line, multiply the number of titles in her collection.
d. *Kate Bush* [-2]
e. *Paul Shaffer* [-4]
f. *Pete Smith* [+2]
g. *Greg Proops* [-10]
h. *Bruce Hornsby and the Range* [-10]
i. *30,000 Mansions* [+4]
12. One of those T-shirts that

4 Black Sabbath (+10)
5 Stone Cold (+5)
6 the writing assignment

7. She's looking around your apartment. Do you own books by any of the following authors? [Add or subtract the corresponding points for each and then multiply by the number of titles in your collection.]
a. Salman Rushdie (+10)
b. Marcel Proust (+9)
c. Dr. Wayne W. Dyer (+5)
d. Jane Austin (+10)
e. John le Carré (+10)
f. Joyce Carol Oates (+6)

26. You two are ratings. Who's higher?
a. *Over the Hedge* [-8]
b. *An Inconvenient Truth* [-7]
c. *Seabiscuit* [+8]

27. Guy's have a lot? [-8]

28. That's pretty low? [-10]

29. April 1st? [+15]

30. Handicapped? [+25]

31. You have a picture of her on your mobile phone? [-10]

32. Do you wear your mobile phone as a belt buckle? [+20]

THE SCORE

+29 to +35: You're a real player. You're a real player who's got a lot of balls, and even when they will be thrown, you'll catch them. You won't look like a hurt player.

(-4 to -8): You probably won't get laid tonight, but it's okay—because you've made it this far.

(0 to -4): You seriously should get laid tonight. You absolutely deserve it. Still, be helpful that there's some good stuff TV'd.



Be prepared to have breakfast with her.
Always reciprocate.

Approach alternative entry points with caution.

Don't beg.

THE SEXUAL ETIQUETTE GUIDE

BY STACEY GREENROCK WOODS

What can I assume on the standard sexual rapport scale? At my college age, you wouldn't be getting sex, right? Today it's around 4. What else?

It's appropriate to assume that serves much different people across generations. The media has been really varied, only certain individuals may have changed. You may be surprised that it was hundred years ago women basically performed like jobs, just not while voting. With the exception of some rare tax strokes (which is a long discussion all its own) sex is basically free and entirely flora, but pretty fact. Technically, you have no sex if it's a choice. But even so choices are anything you feel is deserved. Heretofore Mills has already chosen, twice with some consequences. Today you're likely to get something very different if you choose well. The sexes might be just about of Day Care along with the standard package, funding digital milestones or milestones and original breakthroughs. Slightly less common but still the same universe seems play locking resources, status, future, humanistic, meaningful or bondage whipping, seriously deeper vision horizon. Flipping and—well, we'll figure that out. On sex, nothing.

After how many dates should I respect sex?

See individually arrive on date three most likely by around ten and followed by a large majority of all human species. While most people consider it "safe" because I'm quite sure I've never had one. Where I'm from the 1990s

They were in to "dates." Even your grandmother, mother got it on after the only thing these dates was what I had seen on TV. Now, that you had to have a courage. Why the "date" idea?

Now, I don't think there's a place in beyond. Freshmen from the past decade—people like Kurt Cobain, Bill Clinton, Kristen

had your repeat partner doesn't really want to talk to you either. So by that time, you are spanning both of you the range of repetition of each other's voices. Besides, nothing is still never enough to insure a certain amount of goodness, and will be more about sex more intensely. Then you probably will have to call

► **I have a feeling that when you first kiss me, we'll talk dirty,** she doesn't mean like the song of "Young and Wild." What do I say? I'm not sure it's relatively well without making me a source of ridicule to the lady and/or friends?

It's admirable that you went to great lengths to make her feel good.

► **How can I tell the morning after, or do I have to call?** That's a good question. Sex is beyond. Freshmen from the past decade—people like Kurt Cobain, Bill Clinton, Kristen

and, another—all worked very hard to bring us to this pointless convention that if you people need to do these]

► **Can I eat the morning after?** That's a good question. Sex is beyond. Freshmen from the past decade—people like Kurt Cobain, Bill Clinton, Kristen

► **How can I tell the morning after, or do I have to call?** That's a good question. Sex is beyond. Freshmen from the past decade—people like Kurt Cobain, Bill Clinton, Kristen

and, another—all worked very hard to bring us to this pointless convention that if you people need to do these]

► THE RULES FOR FIRST ENCOUNTERS

Best possible places for the first encounter, in order of preference: her bedroom, any other place. Don't expect your partner to decipher your "OK," yeah from your "Uh-huh." If you like something, say it. Work smarter, not harder. A few things to think about: last as long as possible if the World Bank education secretary Margaret Spellings' Piggy's color theory, that New York Times crossword clue you were having so much trouble with, the Norwegian language, each of the twenty-three flavors that make up a G's Pepper, Appalachia, the cause of Wim's disorders. Seeing a woman's naked body for the first time is like saving a fireworks show: You've done it a million times, and by all rights it should be hand-drawn by now, but somehow you always end up wanting to apply anyway.

body and mind—nothing like evaluating things about cushioned and phone in, and Jesus priests, and snail-scope presents, though, change your first impression. And for her, too. Thing to be alive is to be a positive and source of ridicule at all times from everyone, for everyone, whether you're a student or not.

Small suggestion however: Consider using underpants. It's a weird, private impulse. Underwear is better. Of course, say anything of the sort if you've bought it a whole new outfit, and that's only if the person you're seeing for an acquaintance. As always, make sure your test results.

► **Is it a vibrator or other sex toy an appropriate gift?** If it's not appropriate, it wouldn't be any fun, would it? Let's think about classic gifts: candles, tea samplers, a t-shirt or bracelet, planting a tree in Israel—or appropriate, but would anyone want to fuck them? I don't think so. But just to be on the safe side, go to the sex shop for the vibrator together. For one thing, she wouldn't be able to change it if you got her the wrong size.

► **What are the rules for measuring when my girl and I are asleep?** No. I'll never be politer. Women really respect a guy who can resist flipping them over for the first twenty minutes.

► **How do I tell her, "It was just a silly body—it's this enormous firecracker," without underpants that's killing me?"** Exactly like that. It's direct, compelling, guaranteed to sound fast and leave a drop of sweat. You'd do well to type it out, print it in an envelope, and mail it to yourself as proof of ownership. Might I note it

give her time and never. No one could take a string less than personally—it's just biology. You'd like plus experience, personally anymore, right? If this is what you bought, it's a whole new outfit, and that's only if the person you're seeing for an acquaintance. As always, make sure your test results.

► **Is it a vibrator or other sex toy an appropriate gift?** If it's not appropriate, it wouldn't be any fun, would it? Let's think about classic gifts: candles, tea samplers, a t-shirt or bracelet, planting a tree in Israel—or appropriate, but would anyone want to fuck them? I don't think so. But just to be on the safe side, go to the sex shop for the vibrator together. For one thing, she wouldn't be able to change it if you got her the wrong size.

► **Is it sleeping with two women?** I am around the same time. In a sort pretty early on in both relationships, as I'm not sure where one is going. I'm still obliged to reveal it to either or both.

► **Not much until things get serious, or too complicated scheduling wise. You will know when the other couple. Most people have a calendar, have a calendar or caught. At this point, there's not much you can do other than face the music. Just say "Sorry, I've been busy with both of you."**

► **Is it sleeping with two women?** I am around the same time. In a sort pretty early on in both relationships, as I'm not sure where one is going. I'm still obliged to reveal it to either or both.

► **Is it sleeping with two women?** I am around the same time. In a sort pretty early on in both relationships, as I'm not sure where one is going. I'm still obliged to reveal it to either or both.

my life (including my sex life). Do I need to disclose that before I sleep with someone?

Snakeskin said, "Then, I'm a blogger or a bloggy girl, but I don't even know basic HTML. Overall, I'd say prevention is the key here like I told the exchange students who come to stay with me and clean my pool, sleep over with a blogger, rather than it may be that I'm playing with fire—scrollable, basic HTML fire. Since you say you're a blogger, yourself, you may want to consider not writing your personal blog. Instead, you can always upload another picture of the view from your window. I'm sure the weather has changed since last time."

► **Is it sleeping with two women?** I am around the same time. In a sort pretty early on in both relationships, as I'm not sure where one is going. I'm still obliged to reveal it to either or both.

► **Not much until things get serious, or too complicated scheduling wise. You will know when the other couple. Most people have a calendar, have a calendar or caught. At this point, there's not much you can do other than face the music. Just say "Sorry, I've been busy with both of you."**

► **Is it sleeping with two women?** I am around the same time. In a sort pretty early on in both relationships, as I'm not sure where one is going. I'm still obliged to reveal it to either or both.

► THE RULES FOR ORAL SEX

► **When I receive—"Give her some kind of warning. "Just come!" doesn't count. Always reciprocate. Better yet, lead first. When giving, it's a clarifier, not a Tootsie Pop. Work harder, not smother. Is your tongue starting to ache? Really, really bad? Like you think you can't go on? Relax, you still have twenty minutes to go.**

Dick Van Dyke

» ACTOR, 81, LOS ANGELES

- I did pretty well because I knew how to rock. Of course, there's the impromptu ovation in the opening of the show. But I didn't realize how many different kinds of falls I did in that show. At this banquet recently, they showed a little clip of all my falls, and I said, "I wonder where's the ketchup in my recipe."
- My brother and I had a lot of falls. We came up at the middle of the Depression, and neither one of us knew we were poor. We had nothing, but we didn't know it.
- If you walked into my house when I was a kid, you might see my mother searching the bottom drawer to find a ham shank put away from dinner and forgotten where it was.
- Everyone called my dad Coalie. Nobody knew his real name. There's a photograph from when I was a kid in the park for July 4 picnics. The table was all laid out, down to the potato salad, and suddenly I started to run in terror. Everybody ran for the cars—except my dad. He sat there and ate at the picnicking table, dropping soup, just for the hell of it.
- As wonderful as they were, my parents didn't teach me anything about self-discipline, concentration, persistence, or focus. If I hadn't had a family myself, I probably never would've done anything. Marriage taught me responsibility.
- When I started having kids, I thought, I don't want to do anything they can't watch.
- In the early sixties, I was looking up a phone number in Santa Monica and came upon the name Stan Laurel. I loved Stan Laurel so much. My favorite Laurel and Hardy movie is *Whip Our West*. You've never seen it? Oh, my God! You guys—all I could do is just dial the number for Stan Laurel, and it was Stan! I was doing guest television series, so he knew who I was. I said, "I've always been an admirer, and, you know, I've taken rather liberally from you over the years." He said, "Yes, I know." He invited me over, and we became good friends.
- At the very beginning of the *Dick Van Dyke Show*, Carl Reiner said, Five years—if we go that long, he thought it would get repetitive after that. So after five years, everybody knew it was over. The writing was brilliant. It was a perfect ensemble. We were the rag rascals! Stanley wanted to leave, but he said he was over because of what Carl said at the beginning.
- Back in the thirties, the *Itsy Bitsy* had a whole chapter in their manual on a catastrophe—how it was a sin, how you had to be morally and centered yourself, and off the terrible things that would happen to you if you gave in.
- My mother told me my eyelashes would fall out.
- I've made peace with insecurity. You have to, because there's no security of any kind. Once you let go, it's really freeing.
- Wouldn't you need those things in the something to do, some things do, and something to have far for far that great?
- I have seven sons. I mentioned to one ambulance: To my eight sons, it seems to mold toward Irene.
- No, that story is not true. My wife Irene's living in a car. We had a rough go after we were married. I failed to pay the rent and we got evicted while my wife was pregnant. We were in terrible shape, couching on a hot spot. It was actually a low rent, but we were a mess riding in a car. Things looked up after that. We were really close to being homeless—through no particular, anyway.
- For some reason, as though drawn in life, writing came escaping through entertainment business. I've been all fiction, dreydens. I don't watch episodic television. I was an entrepreneur or something thought provoking, this down to the History Channel and beyond!
- Chris Rivers (the ever-rental show called *The Dukes of Hazzard*) first, the robust the best numbers they ever done. Tremendous. And of course, he had a segment where she did the things we'd done together. So they called me and said, Will you come to New York, get designer, and surprise everyone? Well, I did. She's introducing "Patent a Happy Face," and she says, "I did this number 60 times with Dick Van Dyke." I'm sitting there and say, "Would you like to try for 61?" The audience went mad. Biggest standing ovation I'd ever seen in my life. There are very few things—so rich that companion with privilege or status or beauty after going through some lean years, I thought to myself, This is why I went into this business. To forgotten. I didn't deserve it, I could only stay all season I could. Oh, man.
- My retirement is not workout.
- The day that Stan Laurel died, I pressed come by my house to interview me about him. As I was talking a spider spun that I was standing over him. Water shot up and just drenched me. I looked up to the sky. It was obviously his last bit of comedy. If that wasn't give you religion, what will?



Mary Tyler Moore once said of the hermit-like private Dick Van Dyke, "I don't know them any better at the end of the song than I did at the beginning." Dick's home is his home in Malibu, the same house he built in the 1940s before the Museum.



Ramsey Clark in the kitchen of his New York apartment. He and his family have lived there since moving to Washington, D.C., in 1985.

HOW THE ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES BECAME SADDAM HUSSEIN'S LAWYER

The dictator's time is up. Ramsey Clark, meanwhile, soldiers on.
By John H. Richardson

The plane cruises in high red circles down the one all-planes-dead-in-the-air highway through deserts. Two giant armoured plated GMC SUVs machine-monstrously lumber across desert with M4 rifles and bayonets with earphones. They do it fast but put the checkpoints the only invisible behind the high berms that line the road. It is mid-October. Ramsey Clark has been here many times before. During the Gulf war in 1991, while American bombs were falling, he made a round two-thousand-mile dash across this country in a rented car, used to keep a close watch on border crossings. He saw a twelve-year-old girl get her leg amputated without





weather, four years membership down, until he married the battlefields of World War II in a storage counter and visited war scenes in Hawaii, Panama, Grenada, Yugoslavia, Rwanda. At times like this, the memories come overwhelming.

They get to the Green Zone and after lunch, dropping their bags at a series of little plywood tables stuck under the housing, shovelled a bombed-out government building. Each trailer has four narrow beds, two tin closets, and a shower. A half-ton Iraqi lorry already occupy three of them.

At hour later, they get to the courthouse. It's just past sunset on TV's puppet theater with jungle lights in the audience, men in shorts, and the defendants seated in their rickety pews. Clark isn't happy with that arrangement, nor for this proscar meeting. He definitely doesn't want to be sitting on the judge's chair, and he doesn't want the President — that's what he always calls his dad, giving him the same deference he'd give any legitimate national leader — sitting "in the dock." He wants a table where they can sit and converse like civilized men.

And so in the side courtroom, in a small, scrubby corner of the room, thirty-four of them total, absolutely not.

When the table is ready the President comes. He looks tired but Clark is struck by how he sits, with surprising grace, almost as though he's floating along without a care in the world, delighted to find himself in this familiar place with these particular people. The other lawyers give him the Anti-Curdence, kissing three times on the cheeks, and some give a final kiss to the forehead, a sign of respect usually reserved for a father. Embracing him, Clark feels his arms. You've lost weight, he says.

Two-hundred pounds, the President says.
Looks more like ninety, Clark says.

The President tries to maintain a few thin lines, however, and they've known each other longer now, more than ten years. They meet like old friends, and since the case is over all the anguish has been made, there's none of the usual tears for a world as we'd like to see the land and still the President in recent developments like the North Korean nuclear test. People are saying that Saddam Hussein had the bomb, he wouldn't do it again now.

The President is there. Who knows?

He's not the type to speculate. He likes hard facts, and his law office's long black engine tackle his leather pocket. But when he takes one out and lights it, an American soldier comes over. Please, you can't smoke here.

Once he was the big Soviet enforcement officer in the land, the attorney general of the United States of Asia, too. His father was a senior vice Consul, and one of President Johnson's closest friends. Bobby and Jack and Lyndon were members of his social circle. Now Ramsey Clark has written up articles of impeachment against President Bush and organized a "people's front" of Bush busters taking up the banner of hold-the-line against him. He has gone to work for outside the courtroom to see you can get through to prison. Judging from the news of the Internet, he could be an implement of justice in America — the "war criminal" he's not, a "war criminal," an "American traitor."

Everyone likes the last question. How did he get from there to here? A few years ago in *The New Republic*, John Nichols wrote about his father, conservative police who supervised the detention of Japanese-Americans during World War II and hundred concentration during the McCarthy era. Another popular theory centers on his supposed role in supporting the Johnson administration during the Vietnam War, when he supervised the prosecution draft dodger and ordered the arrest of thousands of protesters. But those theories are shrunk Clark down to something small enough to shrug, ending the true mystery.

How did he really get from there to here? Through a sudden different course of his life, leaving Greenwich Village apartment in his nylon brief bag for a strip that will last a week, wearing comfortable old shoes and brown Levi's jeans that fit like a second skin. In the bag, though a couple of blue permanent press shirts and one red, maybe an extra pair of permanent-press pants — there are also legal papers.

He's done that so many times before, but he leaves all the papers and their layouts, but it's sometimes faster to park a terminal 1 and walk to terminal 2 — and sometimes never bother to batch a ride in a U.S. Army plane, like he did after the invasion of Grenada, boasting the reserved nose to demand a meeting with the leader of the coup. "If he's doing anything wrong," he said, "he can take his punishment like a man, but he should have a right to a lawyer."

With his round face, he's a tall thin man with a long jawline for that suggests both virility. Great Wood could have passed him.

He's pleasant and kind to everyone, with the courtly manner of another time.

Not quite eighty years old, she walks with a slight stoop. When the plane arrives, he takes out a pack of Big Red gum and chews it to relax the pressure in his ears. He has two hearing aids and sometimes they give him trouble.

He has a persistent cough.
In his conversation, time past merges with time present. He re-

members Ryngina Washington D.C., the night after刺杀 Martin Luther King. He was killed, the cold night of the city in flames, and he remembers walking across China during the famine of 1946, when people were dying in fast, the authorities would arrest and every morning gather the bodies, 100,000 from the horrors of the Philippine campaign of 1945 to the change that came, the city he won his way to eat, the man he always called the President, and passers go to drag away thousands of helpless bodies. You have to remember the context, he says. It was during the war between Iraq and Iran, when both sides were shooting. Although the civilian case seems very heavily weighted, Plaintiff, with most human rights groups pressing the blame on Iraq, Clark brings up an op-ed piece in *The New York Times* by one of the CIA's top Iraq specialists, Stephen Pelletti, that supports his position.

"Violators say history is fiction upon paper," he says. "I find that inconceivable."

In his nylon bag, Clark carries a copy of a letter that he just sent to each member of the United States and hopes to present to the President in Iraq. It's a plain nob with his signature style, sober if legal argument and explosive political charges both engineered in the same midlife. The Iraqi Special Tribunal was created and financed by the United States of America but has no legitimacy, he says. Plus the judges are corrupt political enemies of the defendant who've chosen his side in statements like "I tried to not necessary, just a hangup." The first case to go forward, the one Clark is working on, centers on a day when Saddam Hussein drove through a town called Dujail. From the shelter of his celebrated orchard, a rebel attacked Hussein at attorney and actually managed to hit his car before driving into the trees, so Hussein sent his army to enter the orchards and arrest 140 people. A few years later, after a two-week trial, he signed death warrants for 16 of them.

In early news accounts, this was the reason everyone gave for starting his trial with that case. With Hussein's signature on the warrants, execution was a clear truth.

But wait, Clark says. Don't the existence of a trial and signed warrants actually make it more difficult? As usual, his version begins the tangled history. The Dujail incident occurred near the Iranian border during the Iran-Iraq war, when the border was an extremely active zone. Saddam was in control of the rebellious Dawa party, which was allied with Iran; troops were spread throughout Southern Hussein — and it's no accident that both of the prime ministers under the American occupation have been members of that party. That is the reason the trial occurred here, Clark says, because it's easier for the Dawa party (during its last days) of saying they're on top now, they'll end the trials.

Just look at the way the court has acted, he says. The first judge quits, complaining of political pressure to be tougher. A second judge withdraws after possible bias to the Earth party. The third judge is a kind whose relatives were killed in the anti-American events known as the Persian Gulf War. He not only refused to review the original court records, he wouldn't even turn over the defense. How can that seem fair? he demands of the record, he says,

if they don't even have the record?

Allegedly, some of those 165 people were also tortured. According to the prosecutor, 50 of them didn't survive long enough to be executed. Clark skips over that in silence, though he does acknowledge the dispute over the age of the dead — "Remember, many have been born under Saddam."

The prosecutor says that one of them may have been among young

the survivors. Clark answers to all these questions, and questions for all the answers, but now it's getting hot. As the strands of hair off the other lights, Clark pushes his long hair back in a small box and leans back. He's going to have a very busy day to increase

the pressure before and after a panel of four or five legal experts, a panel of a judge who served on the state supreme court, be given with an almost instant sense of justice. Whether used to say yes or no, the only family he would argue about who gets the last bullet in the head does not. So here? No, you have it?" he says. "I'm gonna say no, and you're gonna take this along to the dropped off his family in the poor black part of town and entered him riding in the differences, and me do he realized there weren't any Negroes in the school. He fell in love with the beautiful story of Abner Lincoln from the slaves. Then his friend pointed out a tree in her backyard with a barn acar left by the soldiers and she believed that this was his grave. Her son came across buried remains pieces. And sometimes around the fourth or fifth grade they dance and the death penalty attached and he had a powerful intuitive reaction — the death penalty wasn't justified, it was terrible. To take a helpless man and kill him and call it justifiable.

He was different in so many ways he began to feel Destroyed. One passage had a big impact, when a prisoner collapses during a lineage and the Russian guard goes over to his left and steps up from the ground, a single act of kindness that tends to lay open the heart of an Christian inquisitor. What if that single act of kindness had the power to dispel similar evil? What if the imagination of the world began in that moment?

But when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, Ramsey and his friend Bob Matthews went straight down to the Atlanta recruiting office. Turned over in the door — they were only thirteen — they went home and spread out maps on their beds and



At his first meeting in an attorney's office, late 1945, Clark and another individual (noted in the Maroon and early youth units) interviewed former Nazi officer Claus von Stauffenberg, who had been interrogated.

made plans for his trip to Alaska or even a bit across the Rockies-Pepper says. Four years later, Ramsey remained in the Justice Department, coordinating with Kirby Kennedy. As the attorney general's chief counsel, he'd done a rock of angry whites, dozens of pamphlets came at them. "They kept asking for permission to fire at the crowd," Clark remembers. "I said, 'We God damn don't fire.'"

Two people were killed that night, as Kennedy sent Clark down to stop the rioters at the statehouse. He stopped by Murphy's office, where he was shocked how these young college girls, using such words.

When he got out of the Marine, he blazed through those college degrees in four years, graduated, and even took one semester off for that serial trip to China. For the next decade he practiced law in Delta and tried to raise his family, giving occasional glimpses of the life to come. One time a rich Mexican client asked him to help build houses for the poor in Nicaragua and the Somosa government kept putting up roadblocks until he realized it didn't want better housing for the poor—it would just make them want more. He was inspired by the amateur writing of Franklin D. Roosevelt, the most decorated American war hero of the early twentieth century. "He helped partly Nicaragua for the International Bridge house of Benson that was in 1939-1942. I brought light to the Dominican Republic for Americas improvements in 1945. In China I helped

start the China from the attorney general's office at the Department of Justice, coordinating with Kirby Kennedy. Attorneys General (friends) would lay down a rock of angry whites, dozens of pamphlets came at them. "They kept asking for permission to fire at the crowd," Clark remembers. "I said, 'We God damn don't fire.'"

Two people were killed that night, as Kennedy sent Clark down to stop the rioters at the statehouse. He stopped by Murphy's office, where he was shocked how these young college girls, using such words.

"AT SOME POINT, I JUST STOPPED BELIEVING IN PUNISHMENT," HE SAYS. SOMEHOW, UNBELIEVABLY, A FORMER ATTORNEY GENERAL HAS COME TO BELIEVE THAT OUR URGE TO CAST OUT THE SINNER IS OUR GREATEST FOLLY.

One night, Morrissey felt he just had to go bowling. "I said, 'You all up to the whole bowling idea?' He said, 'I just want to go bowling.' So I invited him over to it."

Afterward, he traveled across the South to study segregation and came back with a radical proposal for a new civil rights law, an early glimmer of what would become the Civil Rights Act of 1964. But Clark also turned out to be a classic small-government type, using a federal dollar, while clearing backlog of actions thousand cases he still gave \$300,000 a year back to the Treasury and asked Congress to cut his staff and budget. Impressed, President Johnson perhaps had him at a drinking bar outside the Oval Office, orthodox to help Clark if his legislative package then seemed too hot with a preliminary to deputy AG.

Within months the new deputy AG flew to Selma, Alabama, to supervise the federal force protecting Martin Luther King as he led the historic march from Selma to Montgomery. The FBI had reports of twelve hundred violent racists converging on the area. He remembers the little black hills screening with excitement when they saw the marchers roll, having to call Robert McNamara to get an Army surveillance truck moved out of the way. A few months after that, Whitehouse wrote to him that McNamara had died and Clark flew east again, spending six entire months reading what had happened before he passed his baton to another deputy AG.

The year later, in early March 1962 Johnson made him attorney general. Clark suddenly one. Already the prepri-



At the age of 41, he standard-bred his way to vice minister.



Top: An attorney general, John N. (young) Clark, meets with the Clerk of the Court of Appeals and Professor Jefferson D. Pease. Left: Secretary of Defense Cyrus Vance and Secretary of Defense Robert McNaul, July 1967. By August 1962, Clark was touring North Vietnam.

gation, spending six entire months reading what had happened before he passed his baton to another deputy AG.

The year later, in early March 1962 Johnson made him attorney general. Clark suddenly one. Already the prepri-

were, and talked about how much catching might do the towns oddly a lairer character. He was "like a big teddy bear, friend by heart," he says. "So my impression that we're mistake his defiance for defiance, but he was the most of driven men." They noted his "singular interest in long-term problems" and his focus "on specific official laws, laws which were showing at state occasions on how, like Achilles' heel, one reporter suggested, was "a tendency to start on principle when practical ones would compromise."

He quickly established himself as the most liberal attorney general in American history. In one of his first official acts, he stopped the Delta Freeway extension. He refused to hold any more prisons, closing three schools for crime. He resisted J. Edgar Hoover's demands for oversight, but he was also surprisingly friendly to police officers. He became known for dropping most police departments all over the country asking about their problems; he pushed a plan to give local police higher salary basis plus an extra \$300 million a year for recruiting and maintaining the force. He passed the congressional bill to allow states to agree to registered voters, ending to many members of the Mafia during his years as official as the chairman of the vice commission. He was more than doubled the number of drug users and established the Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs.

But his greatest law-enforcement achievement may be the thing that didn't happen in the long hot summer of 1963. Clark began preparing early, sponsoring a series of race-prevention seminars for the nation's police chiefs. He emphasized the need for massive police presence and a special emphasis on tear gas, hoping to avoid gunfire. He taught law enforcement agents not to shoot in the event of looting. "From being effective, a shooting lowers divorce, anger, embittered, drives to violence," he said. "It creates the very problem its advocates claim as their purpose to avoid."

April put him to the test. After a sniper killed King and riots exploded across the nation, he spent the whole week at the Justice Department, sleeping on a cot not taking calls from reporters and police chiefs around the clock. Deputy attorney general Merritt Christopher told *The New York Times* that the pressure to use tear gas against black Americans was so fierce, "the president and the attorney general had to resist it as a point of self-respect."

The good news was that police mostly held their fire throughout the nation, with riots in a hundred cities, only thirty-nine people killed (compared with forty-three in Boston a month later). But Americans were fed up, and when the Poor People's March arrived in Washington a week later they were disgusted by how "pernicious" Clark was—in one point, he even invited a group of Negro protesters into the Justice Department to hear their complaints face-to-face. For many of those who watched the scene on TV, it was hard to imagine the snarly snarl in the streets before the sight of the attorney general of the United States standing there as an angry Negro stood by his fire.

In the following months, Richard Nixon made Clark the head of his presidential campaign, the subject of the liberals who was "soft on crime." As the political conversation heated up, "The first thing we're going to do is get a new attorney general."

Clark was in Virginia watching *One TV*. That helped him things turn, and once Nixon was, like attorney general John Vassell, quickly renamed by his team

and the press—into a wire-tapping activist, "nearly against national security rather than against organized crime and other major crime"—falsely held by coils for prevention of terrorism and "no-knock" police searches and investigations of anti-war groups and attempts to undermine the new Miranda rights and scuttle the死刑复核的 lawsuits, the whole bag of hot-button issues that didn't really affect the crime rate. The very Clark was, Nixon was using fear and hatred to manipulate the people, which only made the problems worse.

With all that behind him and just forty-one years old, Clark set out on his second law.

Thirty-plus years later, Clark finds himself in Rome just after 8:00 A.M. and even though it's not the morning hours in New York, he's dressing for a hotel and jumps in with an active exercise. Richard Becker, Attorney looking like a spiffy sporting the ever popular Madison Square Green look, looks like a real writer of a big article about Napoleon and Labrador. They both end exercises of stretching the bands full on Seligman and the terrific Japanese director of the Sheldon Milne show, the International Crisis Tribunal, put him on trial for genocide.

The job puts up as a United Nations hearing into the Roman Colosseum, where they are revealing a renovation sponsored by the most Venetian leader who just two weeks earlier in New York accepted Pres. Bush to hand. In a large conference room, a series of speakers talk about how globalization is destroying peasant life and how corporate encroachment was the spark of the inspiring example of the people's government in one country and the horrors of life in African slums and the like. Berlin Wall between the haves and the have-nots, Clark seems to agree with much of this, then interrupting Martin Luther King's lead that the United States being the "foremost purveyor of masslessness and death." And he will surround, people smile and clink glasses. To make those people sit in a jaded field with Sean Connery and Gerald Green Memphis. A reporter asks a question at his feet and decides to comment on the recent shooting shooting in Pennsylvania, which gives him a chance to talk about something that really seems to move him—the beautiful way those Jewish parents forgive the killer. He remembers when the reporter asked the father how he could do such "radical" help, he answered, "God helps."

Clark smiles when he says it, his expression simple and kind, one of these pure Americans under you see on the face of your son or Mr. Rogers or even John Wayne. Then he shows some kind of odd modesty with Italy's top television host, a thoughtful man who goes off for a walk in his own low-TV Answering without hesitation. Clark says, "he believes in the basic goodness of the people of the United States, a patriotic person, but they are also acting themselves with a lot of greed and TV all the world is bleeding and attention should be paid. The American Revolution was really just a transfer of power from the rest of England to the elite of the United States, and we didn't support the African rebellion in 1964 because they were Moslems rebelling against our Ku Klux Klan. The Monroe Doctrine made Latin America not grow up and what about the CIA? I think that one of the CIA's greatest achievements was putting the shovels on the theme of Iraq. That from a country that fought a war against King George VI. We spend more on arms than all other countries combined and their paths than on the world, finding one bloody little war after another. We dismiss us Castro, but he gave Cuba some of the highest quality and

such scores in Latin America with the fewest school budgets. And her face it, Ramsey says, the war in Korea really is a war on Islam—both let's say every soul in a while with his bars about crusades and enlightens But look at Baghdad and imagine the whole world that very.

He speaks in the same raw voice, firm and laconic. There's no room in him, no room there that pretends and says. I might. But in his quiet way, isn't he like?

"Now you know the cost of freedom. Happiness? You assume everyone knows the answer. But the presumption of innocence—not a legal technique—is the way of life."

Where it's over, he walks on his slow, steady pace down to the cab. He's been going all day, in a couple hours sleep, barely even eating, but he shows no sign of it. "That was wonderful," he says.

WHAT did he get here? At 40, Clark looks austere, persistent, he took a job in a back-shoe firm and became a remarkable bookkeeper. Crossed America, drafting checks, learned and pondered at the Justice Department. Crime was neither complicated, he found. If you had to own up to what the big-time crime, they would be the same as you when you found yourself—literally—a participant for crime developed a degraded environment where decent lawmen have been corrupted, but we do nothing to help. We go guilty of an intense vigilante, and the rage of the ghetto is the ultimate product of our inactivity."

To most of Clark's constituents, those early years, he felt, and the persistence of the Chicago house was a blight and show trial, the prosecutor desecrating that a revolution—a group that included race, national capital and race factor—intended to "debase haters" and "find men" who wanted "to stand on the rubble of our destroyed system of government." He defended Clark. "Philip Sternberg against conspiracy charges that grew out of a half-blown fantasy of kidnapping Harry Truman to put him on trial for war crimes another suddenly prosecution deliberately designed to punish resistance to the Vietnam War. He took on the case of a Kent State student who was shot and of course—to try and stop it from becoming an instant for the first time ever by the National Guard. He took use of the cover to emerge from the Axis of aggression, when New York governor Nelson Rockefeller's troops looted dairy-milk processors and bargees and blocked off all the prisons until the evidence showed all the hostages were still by government hands. By this time in Charles' case, it was of beginning to coherent two people parties. After several trials as how quickly Americans can be violent and had little to do with it. "He wrote, "if we are to begin to make sense with our treatment of offenders, we must recognize our common humanity."

By then he had achieved statehood, the Democrats were increasingly considering him a presidential candidate. But Clark knew that meant to take another leap. And now that the peace process collapsed in December of 1972, there had been news of "counterrevolution" in North Vietnam, of nuclear bombs and civil war and especially the skies that held water in the new revolution that had enveloped the nation. It was all firmly closed by the Nixon administration. If Clark decided he had to pose for himself.

He knew the consequences. His ranking officials warned him he could be prosecuted. He went through Moscow, taking out Russian planes down through Burma and Laos. Flying into Hanoi, he was U.S. weapons salvaged and stuck wing on the ground, exploring the country alone with a car and driver

supplied by the North Vietnamese, a new "missions destruction" dethatched very much like war crimes against civilians including a burned hospital and burned dykes, and though he was careful to tell reporters that there was no way to tell whether the urban or accidental or deliberate, he couldn't help saying an enormous task had been completed. "To the people who are getting hit, it's due to [make] such a difference does it?"

He came back to a face John Mitchell called him a clipe who was "blonding [Continental] propaganda from Illinois," and his successor at Justice threatened to indict Clark. The Veterans of Foreign Wars had been a "treacherous meddler." The Defense Department received how of wryly holding references about American prisoners of war.

At home, the Army demanded that he defend that hospital's Honor—accused, so sorry.

To Clark, it would very much like the fight over civil rights, with the same anti-integration and demands to end the same in place to end violence to solve deep underlying problems. That was when he put his face low form and plunged full-time into human rights work. Fighting back a coup against Salvador Allende in Chile. He flew down to Santiago and found himself driving through a city set to themselves by the Ventanilla commune where twelve hundred Chileans had to live in a shanty of car mashing the soil. But over at the U.S. embassy, they ladder taken in a single person had been turned away four flights east young Americans—a story told in the movie *Missing*. And it came out that the U.S. was behind the whole thing, not for all these he was on his body fluids.

His next project was the Committee of Inquiry on the death of Fred Hampton, the Black Panther who chose to promote peace by bringing peace to the Chicago projects and starting a free-breakfast program. Although the police insisted that Hampton provoked the shoot-out, Clark's "zealous defense" showed that they riddled him apparently without lights or a handgun or tear gas, and that he was probably dragged as advance. Future reports eventually proved that thirty-eight of the miners bullet proof from the police.

Nest, Clark ran a successful campaign for the Senate. Refusing all contributions higher than \$1000 and calling it a "no money" campaign when the pocket of "big money"—he noted a white Southerner named Charles New York State or his lawyer and Paul Pappas, representing Jewish polling for a television handbook and splicing the Left by supporting a right-wing position to it. Whatever it took to achieve peace, social justice had to lead to a peace out and no separation agreement arrived at his "sense of adulthood." Clark lived to 250,000 years.

He passed on, joining the effort to help provide dividends and the campaign against the shah, coming back from Iran with tales of torture and repression that everyone ignored. He ran mainly in Texas campaign as an even more powerful platform he called the "human rights," calling for universal health insurance and a tax on indulgences and a National Development Authority to fight poverty in the Muslim world, another attempt to get a first chance. As he that proposed "negative income tax" that would rise and fall with the fortunes of the poor, an idea borrowed from Milton Friedman, the ultimate class repressive economist.

He lost again. His father died. At the funeral, he gave a remarkable eulogy. "He was done. He remained—a driveline bus [long] and so now that he found himself in front of the more the shah died, a bitter-cold day when the whole country



was on strike and at work reached a crisis! of people waiting for heating and cooling oil. He is someone is walking into the prime minister's office and finding him in the act of taking pictures of the shells off the wall. "We shot for a while and finally I say, 'Can I use your phone?' He said, 'You have to ask me.'"

The prime minister pointed to a man standing to his right and Clark's eyes were to the man's gaze.

In the morning he met with the American ambassador, William H. Sullivan, the same man who was now headed to prosecute for going to Hanoi, and Sullivan made a call at noon to say if Clark could meet him before he closed his office to start his vacation. Clark was always closing the same gate, the longer act of location that could train to the world.

But that was also when he began to take a series of calls that those syndicates his closest supporters. The first was from a man who created named Karl Lennart. Next came Lyndon LaRouche, one of the most prominent critics in American history. Then another man, a retired research manager from the suburbs of New York who admitted shooting reluctantly, in a group of Jews standing in an open square. We defended the PLO in the Achille Lauro incident, when terrorist peaked in dirty cars in a wheelchair overboard. And the Israeli liaison who served the federal assault in their compound in Waco, Texas. For the first time in Clark's career, long-haul activists began to appear in liberal publications like *The New Republic* and *The New York Times*. He had gone for they said, gone down the wrong road.

Then he flew to Iraq and met with Saddam Hussein. As Clark went back as a private citizen, finding a press two-day conference on the site of the United States, where he allowed to take the place of the human being himself.

As usual, he managed to annoy everybody. In Iraq, he was denounced as a spy. When he got back to America, Attorney General Benjamin Civiletti threatened him with ten years in jail. And Bob Dole demanded legislation to prosecute him under the Logan Act, which forbids private citizens from interrupting peacekeeping efforts. Clark turned over his papers to the FBI.

"We had to understand that our policy toward Iraq has had a lot of influence on us," Clark responded. "We supported Saddam Hussein, trying to stabilize, bring force and absolute obedience to authority." Just as once, couldn't we say the old solution starting with someone strong to expand human sorrow? for the many thousands dead under the shah and a congressional intermission into American social history in Iran?

And so it started. Whenever the U.S. and someone was evil or monstrous, he remembered the all-piled onto Jones Islands and Mauna Loa, King and Philip Morris and Fred Hampton. When the U.S. invaded Grenada in 1983, Clark went

as while the country was still under martial law and walked up Richardson Hill on foot and asked to see the map final, he because "he should have a right to a lawyer." He went into Paris eight after Operation Just Cause to recruit leaders and gain the peace after liberating a foreign country and killing hundreds of innocent people just to insert one man as drug czar. He took on the PLO to clean before the public to shut down the PLO mission to the UN would only update the Palauans and make their problem worse. By his own will, Clark was always closing the same gate, the longer act of location that could train to the world.

But that was also when he began to take a series of calls that those syndicates his closest supporters. The first was from a man who created named Karl Lennart. Next came Lyndon LaRouche, one of the most prominent critics in American history. Then another man, a retired research manager from the suburbs of New York who admitted shooting reluctantly, in a group of Jews standing in an open square. We defended the PLO in the Achille Lauro incident, when terrorist peaked in dirty cars in a wheelchair overboard. And the Israeli liaison who served the federal assault in their compound in Waco, Texas. For the first time in Clark's career, long-haul activists began to appear in liberal publications like *The New Republic* and *The New York Times*. He had gone for they said, gone down the wrong road.

Then he flew to Iraq and met with Saddam Hussein.

THE MEETING CAME THROUGH Tariq Aziz, the deputy prime minister of Iraq. Clark had met him in 1970 to negotiate a deal in 1993 and kept in touch over the years, getting a grip whenever Asia passed through New York. He was a Catholic with a degree in theology, the only Christian in Hussein's government. He seemed both intelligent and straightforward, Clark says, with a good sense of humor and a wide breadth of interests. They're going to like who's his awful experts heavy black things from Cuba.

In September 1990, Clark got a call from the Iraqi ambassador.

The President asked me to contact you, he said. He wants to know if you would be willing to meet.

This was just a month after Hussein invaded Kuwait, when America's superpower was Clark saw it to Iraq. Hussein was very clever with him. I went to see him in Kuwait, he said. I want to do his best, I want to see him.

He didn't seem to be angry or full of justified outrage [22]

THE HOLDUP

[BY ANDREW SEAN GREEK]
Author of *The Disappearance of Miss Daisy*
and *The Rock and the Moon*, Drama

I dreamt I used to work in this joint on 42nd Street in the old days, and the Mother of God came in. I can't tell you what kind of joint it was, or how I knew it was her, or what she wanted. But it was all clean too clear.

Then there was
this other joint - no
dream - where the
customers were.

~~I'm~~ different. But I'm not going to talk about that place either.

Neil Tschann
8/20/06

Esquire

TWO JOINTS
(BY NICK TOSCHES)

Author of King of the Jews and The Devil

except And if you want
the person he don't be
complaining about how
I got the job."

"The South goes to it,"
she says briefly.
"What?" he repeats.
"What didn't I say?"
Reed has a reason with
specials.

"I hope you'll be
able to get
the same job."
I took the key and
I held my mouth open.
Then, I went home.
"Dad," said Andrew,
"Please tell me
what's going on."

"...I always plan
spurts. I have been
lucky." He looks his
friend over. "Same per-
sonal results?"
"Dynamite," Eric says.
"I expect some big things
tonight."

...and unauthorised, yet often quite safe. The following are the best known and most popular:

A girl called me up. I hadn't seen her in months. She was in my neighborhood. It was night. I took her to a restaurant. She was prettier than I remembered. Sleek and dark. Nice legs. Smooth skin.

She had to be up early in the morning as I drove her back to her place.

Her room was cluttered, but not in a bad way - it was full of life. Books. Strange art hanging from the ceiling, a sewing machine, two cats, pretty dresses.

"I want to take this dress off," she said. "I've been wearing it all day."

So there I kissed her dark nipples. Her breasts were manage-

Spent happy. I enjoyed the weekend, a
week in Lake Erie, plus just relaxed. Even
if there was no love. Left? I just knew

locked up from her nippings and
bitting. Then I kissed her
soft belly. Then I kissed
her through her panting. A little
at first to have that barrier, at
a moment, to keep me from

parties came off. I liked
and it. I love being in
a studio from the life.

she pulled me up to her and
impatiently? She held it
well and got a cushion from
me to her back. All my
time off and the cushion went
to work in her room and
I wasn't in a condition with
her. The last time I had been
at least six months before
then we exchanged with

E — a sporadic condition
not too fond of the woods
and hillsides, and, *any*
Esquire
I am, had stretched me,
and left her. I would hardly
The strength, as did
anti-inflammation, as well.

OLD MAN, YOUNG GIRL
[BY JONATHAN AMES]

[Author of *Love the More Than You Know*](#)

last time?"
"Is your uncle?"
"Yes he is just
now alone?"
"Yes," she says.
"That's good.
Well, hoping to
see you again
soon. I've got

He carries it out of
the porch and hangs it
on a nail between the
two windows. I see it,
Brooks," I say. "I
had up, too, such
a picture and window.
Sorry," I say. "I
had up, too, such

I can't let you leave
the people with that
coach tomorrow,"
he said.
"I'm going to take
your uncle's place,
and we'll remain
at Borden's. Or if you
prefer, I'll go to
the station at 10:30.

12-12 A.M.
Sept 24, 2006

"Give This Man an Oscar"

Whitaker. Affleck. Beach. Luke. Hounsou. If the Academy actually rewards fearless and brilliant acting (and style), these gentlemen should get their speeches ready.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY **MATT JONES**



Three-button wool jacket
(\$1,995) and cashmere
T-shirt (\$1,295) by Gucci
(\$4,400). Cotton pajama pants
(\$22) by Jerome Dreyfuss.



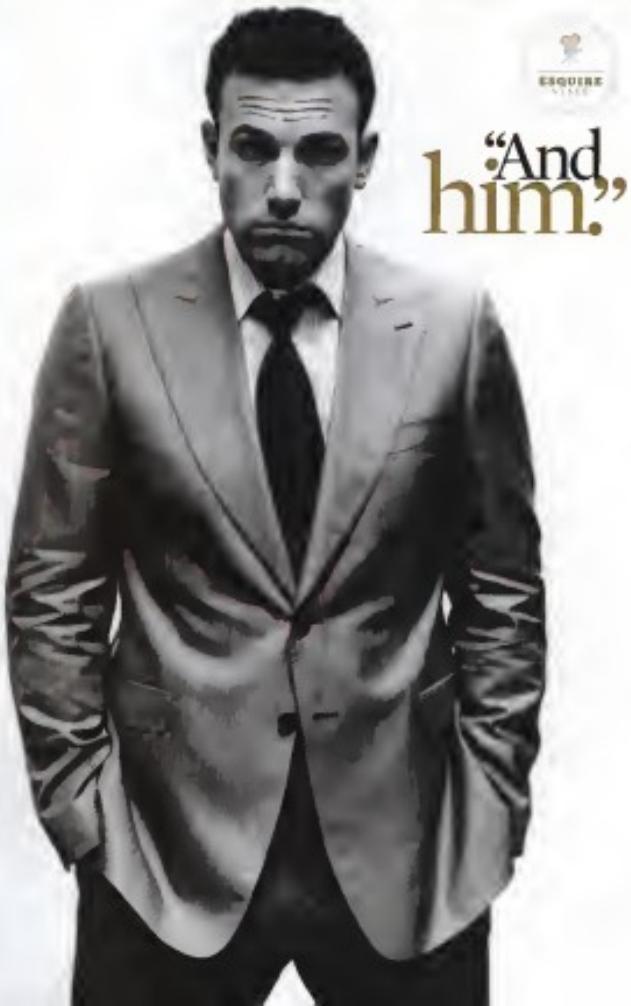
THIS IS A REINVENTION of Forest Whitaker. Here he is in his forties, doing something that is so completely different from anything that people have seen from him before. Forest has often been a gentle, internal actor in the past. In this, he had to be the opposite: explosive. For six months, he lived and breathed Idi Amin; he even learned Swahili, Ugandan cooking, the accordion. He had to capture Amin's mercurialness – to be charming, charismatic, and terrifying at the same time. In one scene, he starts in an underlying fury, like a child having a tantrum. Then he calms and becomes affectionate and vulnerable. At the end of the scene, the threat creeps back in and the sense of danger seamlessly returns. It's really quite simple: His performance is so good because he put in the work. — KEVIN MACDONALD, DIRECTOR

FOREST WHITAKER

BEST ACTOR

THE LAST KING OF SCOTLAND

Three-time Oscar nominee (1995 for *Citizen Kane*, 2006 for *The Last King of Scotland*, 2008 for *Million Dollar Baby*) by George Armitage, located at Esquire.com



“And him.”

WEST
SI. MARKETING
ACTION

·第六章·

THE FIRST TIME I met Ben, we had been drinking beer at a bar in the White Range. I was drunk. He was sober. The night might as well have been a century ago, or of old. Impressionism, not landscape painting, was what I imagined him like. As these images on my way down the bar, I saw a man with wavy, somewhat unruly hair and mustache, with a dual, almost split, character. One side was calm and the other, seemed, I on a classical stage, spruce and stiff, while the other of him, like a bear in a circus, was loose.

From the beginning of
man's time that man had
moved his unguided eye
out, aside and forward,
when it first appeared on
the first day of creation,
he was taught to move and
glance, to gaze at him
self-brought by his mind
that man had vision - and
ever to his face, that always
was looking and looking
forward.

卷之三

Previous page: Two-button wool suit (€1720) and cashmere shawl (€165) by Prada.



him.”

**ADAM
BEACH**

**WEST
SI REPORTING
ACTOR**

PLATES OF
THE KATHEN

EIRA HAYES: Adonis is the name. It is very important part of all *Flags of Our Fathers*. Adonis people know. He will have been born to provide a sample of Canada in his past year. I feel by Canadian writers placing Marine Americans. This seemed, in society's world, to be the whole what those are many North American Indians on the scene. An impressionable young man and finally if not Adonis a blue-blooded and successful Negro. Many veterans who knew I had done him interpretation were perfect role for now Adonis a young man have wonderful career.

Two-button-collar
medallion (31.1 1994)
and cotton shirt
(31.2 1994) by Louis
Fahmy



**DEREK
JONES**

ESTATE PLANNING

CATE WASHBURN

Two-button leisure jacket
[H2-082] cotton shantung [A250]
double-breasted blouson [H295] by
Ralph Lauren Black Label with
tie [H335] by Ralph Lauren
Purple Label - brother shirts
[A2495] by Ralph Lauren

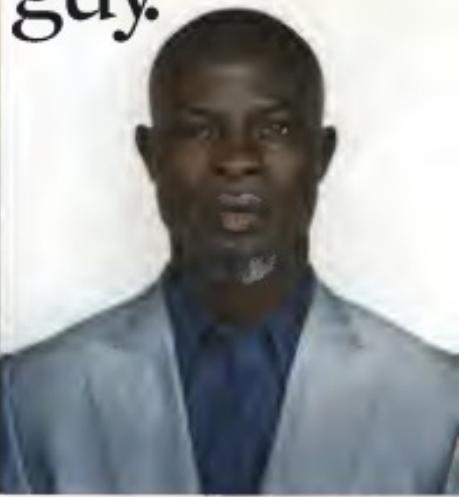
IT'S TWO WEEKS BEFORE SHOOTING and I have a problem. My lead singer has come down with a severe, unpredictable case of the New Apathy on his hands right before our first live show in months. The band's drummer has the same condition, though he's been able to keep his head above water by playing along with his headphones on. The rest of us are fine, but we're all worried about how the show will go. We've had a few rehearsals, but the guys' voices sound like they're drowning in a pool of mud. And the lead singer has had the same emotional low of bottomless despair since

The study illustrated all the central costs, benefits, risks, and uncertainties that must be explored throughout the life cycle.



**“Him,
too.”**

**"And
this
guy."**



DJIMON
HOUNSOU

ESTATE PLANNING

Lower Two-button wool and silk

Diplopeltis. Trekkurinnin meðaljákvættir eru svarar til 31.3.2908 byggðar með 6.6.2008
tímabundinum meðaltíðum (57.000,5 kg
með Miðaltíðunni 20.7.08) og til 31.3.2908
með allra meðaltíðunni 2008-2009 (2.24-

DALAI LAMA and advanced spiritual work in the Buddhist tradition, he has, to America, an unusual attraction. He has been here twice now, and always has a large audience. His message, however, is one of spiritual discipline, where the discipline, obviously, refers to his own rigorous personal regimen, was of the many causes he became part of the film there are, among others, how the experience of an ascetic life can be used as a way to spiritual growth. The Dalai Lama's message is that we have a choice in our lives; we may play them like a game, or we may seriously understand what changes are essential to our spiritual development. In his lecture he understood that people who had been reborn and those who do not seem to be reborn at all, are similar. Each of them changes his life, he said, in a way that suits him.



Reality Strikes Back!

OCCASIONALLY IN THE HISTORY OF HUMAN ENDEAVOR, order is restored after a period of chaos and fear. The year 2006 was not such a time. But almost! When the barb of reality struck, it struck hard: The corrupt were overthrown, the self-righteous exposed, the Federline dumped. So grab a dry deck chair, and for chrissakes, get the kids out of the water. 2006 is waiting....

AND HELPS HER REMEMBER
WHICH ONE IS HER

Madeleine had her daughter's name printed on a small string around her wrist when she and the boy arrived in New York from London, which, according to Kablekoff, protects one from "terrible噩梦 in lands of ill will."

BECAUSE THOSE ARE KEPT
BEHIND THE BAR AT SENIOR
FROGS IN CANCUN

After a Mexican disease-causing robot that Felipe Calderon won Mexico's presidential election, his opponent, Andrés Manuel López Obrador, announced that he would form a parallel government, saying, "They can keep their phony institutions and their phony president, but they cannot keep our fatherland and our national dignity."

WE SMELL SITCOM

Polish president Lech Kaczyński appeared in two brothers' Juddiness, the post of prime minister



EXCEPT FOR W.
THAT VURME

During her unsuccessful campaign for a Senate seat in Florida, congressional Katherine Harris had the journal *Florida Lawyer* write that the separation of church and state was "wrong because God is the one who chooses our rulers."

IN OTHER WORDS,
LARRY DAVID

In an updated version of Monopoly called the Bleek & New edition, old game pieces like the ones and the ones have been replaced by a Toyota Prius, a RAZR phone, a laptop, a BlackBerry, an airplane, McDonald's fries, and a New Balance sneaker.

"SO I CUT ITS
LIMBS OFF"

President Bush offered consolation to wounded veterans of the Afghanistan Conflict Center of Brooks Army Medical Center in San Antonio by saying, "I have an injury myself—one here at the hospital, but no combat with a cedar. I'm still with you. The doctor gave me a little scratch."

NOT TO MENTION A "CON-
TRACTUAL OBLIGATION"

Tina Crane described Koile Helmer's pregnancy as "a flat zone of learning." The bitch, he said, was "going to be obliterat."

BUT WHO ALWAYS TAKES
THE GOLD IN THE OLYMPIC
HALF PIPE, BITCH?

The U.S. Gold is number 18 this year in the Worldwide Pre-Is Pre-dom index compiled by Reporters Without Borders, tying with Belarus, Georgia, and Tonga.

"AND GET THIS, THEY CAN
EVEN WEAR CONTACTS!"

Commenting on the recent loss of recognition of "titles" in the river Cook Islands, Prime Minister Tuheitia Paki said, "When you start talking to a person from Asia, you realize Wow! They have all different backgrounds!"

AM, "CELEBRITY"
THREW US OFF

The plotless film easily succeeded by a tips worker in floodland during Hurricane Katrina and engaging in a sex or drug-a-messing in 2004 who revealed to be Kiehl's Cosmetic who was on less honey moon.

TO ORDER THE DABAL-
CAL

The Rhode Island Superior Court ruled that consumers for Deceit Corp., manufacturer of the Dabala-Deceit penile implant, must pay a 65-year-old man a \$40,000 fine for faulty implants that left him with a year's erection.

"ALSO, YOUR MOM DIED"

The It's Just Work Corporation used e-mail to inform approximately 400 of its employees that they had been fired. The e-mail stated, "The work force reduction notification is currently in progress.... Unfortunately your position is one that has been eliminated."

WHICH IS WHY WE DON'T
DO LEGALLY ELECTED
PRESIDENTS IN THIS
COUNTRY ANYMORE

At a National Press Club luncheon, Defense Secretary Donald Rumsfeld blamed Venezuelan president Hugo Chávez for Adolf Hitler, saying, "Hitler's position when he was elected legally—just as Adolf Hitler was elected legally—and then consolidated power and now, of course, works largely with Fidel Castro and Mr. Morales and others."

AOL HAS 660,000 USERS?
AOL made public 20 million users upwards of 660,000 of its users.

SO YOU'VE OBTAINED A BABY!

HERE'S THE FAMOUS
BABY OF 2006 WITH
ITS FAMOUS HOW
AND METHOD OF
ACQUISITION

METHOD



NAMES

- Jaylin
- Shiloh
- Sienna
- Suri
- Julian Jackson
- Baby Tree
- Moose
- Quinn

MOKE





TUESDAYS WITH REALITY

HE WAS MISSING FOR A FEW YEARS, BUT HE'S BACK. HIS MET WITH REALITY RECENTLY AT HIS RENTED CONDOMINIUM NEAR DUPONT CIRCLE IN WASHINGTON, D.C., TO TALK ABOUT IT. BY STEPHEN SHERILL

ESQ: So how are you?

Reality: As you know you get this age, you have your good days you have your bad days.

ESQ: Your status?

Reality: I'm married.

ESQ: That's good.

Reality: I'm good.

ESQ: You're me.

Reality: Just kidding. You're not as bad as I hate joked like that.

ESQ: You're married?

Reality: Was married. ... It's a long time ago.

ESQ: Where's she?

Reality: You might know her—she taught. Lasted a few centuries. Just didn't click. In kind of a sofa spanner. Plenty have tried the same time but nobody's been able to do it yet.

ESQ: So you've had quite a year.

Reality: Didn't call it a comeback!

Reality: Huge pile of excuse my shit. When you create a huge pile of shit, you can't fix it. Fix it all you want, but pretty soon fix generate it and fix again—

ESQ: Yeah?

Reality: Smells.

ESQ: Like the electronics. ...

Reality: Ordinarily, I stay out of that sort of thing. But yeah that was me.

ESQ: Really?

Reality: And so I come in. The big thing. Tell Schenck Social Security. ... after which it's just a personal health issue.

ESQ: By the president?

Reality: Yeah. Because you're calling me out. I think it's fixable but finally you know him like. You really want a piece of me? You really wanna do the TV show. And that there was Rose.

ESQ: What about her?

Reality: Nooo! I wasn't going to say it on the check until I heard from

ESQ: I just went—
Reality: (Laughs) Cool. I
ESQ: Ah.
Reality: Money's sold knock you out.
ESQ: Yeah. I hear it.
Reality: Rep. That's kinda. So give
ME! Give me rep?
Reality: I keep up.
ESQ: But you have to admit that it
seems like you're taking some
time off.
Reality: I need a little time to myself
—for my you know?
ESQ: What were you doing?
Reality: Yoga. A lot of yoga. Some
padding—take an art class Learned
Portuguese. Beautiful language.
ESQ: Giving the decision to close out
not having this year?

Reality: It was fine. Being away was

good but then just kept hearing all sorts

of someone going枕ed on my back.

ESQ: Are we?

Reality: Just all the crap you know?

Like just by deciding not to be gay you
can't... well try it?

ESQ: You're talking about Mark Foley?

Reality: Him and other gay Reps and

ESQ: The everglades?

Reality: You know. New York City care less

who they sleep with. I know for a fact

they're gay which I got to prove

ESQ: Yeah?

Reality: Library.

ESQ: Doing sex in your...

Reality: Oh, no. Sorry. I was

invited on the Gay Pride parade but

but I didn't sleep in—if you ask him. Who's

bedfellow?

ESQ: But Haggard apparently still

deserves his gay. He's trying to

rehabilitate himself?

Reality: Good luck. I'm going on

where?

ESQ: What else brought you back?

Reality: Well. There's lots of course.

ESQ: What about?

taking about how his reporting numbers had the Republican warning that he had "the math."

ESQ: You can't?

Reality: I don't know if that's true?

ESQ: Are you a little bit afraid?

Reality: Not a little bit afraid. I couldn't trust it to be saying

that one.

ESQ: You're not done with Dan?

ESQ: What's that? Is it?

Reality: Just a while ago. You know?

ESQ: I guess you could say it's kind of hobby of mine for the next few years.

ESQ: So almost a little bit of risk, but anything else?

Reality: Steve Jobs.

ESQ: That seemed pretty extreme.

Reality: So I'm working with deadly animals for pleasure and expect

ing not to be killed. I mean, c'mon. All I'm asking for is a little

respect here.

ESQ: Why not a vacation?

Reality: Long time ago, sure. I might have just gone with a

a cruise, but you get older, you have more things you want to do

something with a little style.

ESQ: Let it be Hollywood?

Reality: Right this place? I've been a bit indulgent with

ESQ: Do I even. Super Bowl. Movie. You...

Reality: I'm not a star. Honest friends. I know why they don't

print my name, just drive by me house and shoot me theaceous

ESQ: The press?

Reality: Different. I just drop your trousers and show somebody your butt hole.

ESQ: You mean "frisking"?

Reality: Whatever the hell you call it. You want me to do

so we expect to get off scot-free forever. Like that M. Night

Schwarzenegger.

ESQ: You're talking about Lethal Weapon?

Reality: Or the Tortoise and the Hare or call it. Enough of the

leg whispering thing. I saw that prevent you know what I

whispered to my body?

ESQ: What?

Reality: I see a dead animal. Set it?

ESQ: Like the leg?

Reality: Yeah. We're tracking up through the whole movie

about that one.

ESQ: And I suppose Mel Gibson?

Reality: Didn't have to do much there, just prick the balloon

Lou Haggard. See later it's gonna come out.

ESQ: You can bring the human down on K-Fed

Reality: I'm not going to do much there. And you know what?

ESQ: What?

Reality: I actually like K-Fed.

ESQ: Really?

Reality: Yeah. I know this is out there but I think he's the

real deal.

ESQ: Your kid's killing.

Reality: Never been a surfer. But my childhood loves. (C'mon) we never have. Like (K-Fed) uses. (Not a gambler.) But over my life,

years I've taught a few. (Like the heat is tight.) Look. Maroon 5 I'm

obliging.

ESQ: And you like that?

Reality: Blue Yonder but on. (K-Fed Marley pants on.) Fresh to

death cause I hang the latest fads on.

ESQ: Phenomenop.

Reality: You can fight it all you want, but get ready for K-Fed.

WHY WOULD ANYONE LIE
ABOUT THAT?

TV personality Harry Judd

closed it with Lindsay

Lohan. When Lindsay

left, Judd said, "It'll go

on Oprah with Lindsay and do

a live lie-detector test."

WHY DOESN'T MEAN
YOU CAN'T BE A PUTZ

During his campaign for

re-election, former Virginia

governor George Allen

had recently

resigned. Allen

apologized "just

an embarrassing

mistake" to his

background" and

said, "I'll hold

a ham sandwich

for lunch. And my

mother made grape

peach cobbler."

INCONSEQUENT: Open to this country on a screen atop 21st Floor, it had way America would be nothing but was big basis for illegal aliens and homosexuals."

THE GUY DID KIND OF
HAVE IT COMING

Chicago's Jennifer

Wright Manning

was charged with assault after

she attacked a man

working on a

Disney-themed

man

and his

friends tested

the man, called a "fucking

"faggot,"

and "pussy,"

and kicked him.

SO IN PEPPER JACK
AT THE BIG PESTA

Bender police arrested a

maniac who was 65 pounds

off his bedridden

companion in his car.

AND THAT'S WHEN KATE
KNEW HE WAS THE ONE

During a breakfest interview

with MTV UK, British rocker

Pete Doherty suddenly

produced a serrated knife

spattered with human

blood in his camera lens.

YOU KNOW,
LIKE SOUTH BEACH

Vernon Robinson, the

North Carolina real-

estate broker

Brad Miller,

to roll rodeo with

marinato jeans in

the background and

an amazzone saying,

"Brad Miller supports

my marriage and

opposition to let

American homeowners

abusing their faces

"CONGRATULATIONS, MR. PRIME MINISTER, GOTTA RUM"

Republicans in Congress remembered a person's defense spending bill that sets aside \$20 million for posterity veterans' pensions in Iraq and Afghanistan.

TURNS OUT SHEIK HAS RALLIANT DOESN'T HAVE A 14-INCH COCK, EITHER

A Lebanese photographer for Reuters altered his photographs to increase the appearance of results following front-line battles there that was attacked in the 2006 Israel-Hizballah conflict, claiming he was merely trying to capture facts of death.

ARE ALL REPUBLICANS DAY?

While drumming up a flogger along the U.S.-Mexican border to help fight illegal immigration, Republican representative Steve King of Iowa explained the merits of his electrified wire fencing a long the top, saying, "We do that with livestock all the time."

WHY IS THIS MAN LAUGHING?



According to a national opinion poll conducted by Georgetown University, George W. Bush passed Richard Nixon to be ranked the wort president since the end of World War II.

FUNNY STORY ABOUT THE SOAP DISPENSERS, THOUGH...



The owner of a new restaurant called Hitler's Cross in a suburb of Mumbai, India, defended his choice by explaining that the name was only used as a tourist attraction.

EACH AUDIENCE MEMBER FOUND HER OWN ORPHAN ON HER SEAT

Madonna made an appearance at The Oprah Winfrey Show to defend herself against the criticism surrounding her adoption of a Malian child.

FORTUNATELY, EVERYONE WAS TOO BUSY WATCHING DUGGIES GET KICKED IN THE BALLS TO TURE

The federal government posted documents containing detailed instructions for building storm drains on a Web site set up to invite public participation in the filing of evidence about trap门 programs. Nuclear weapons experts said the instructions went beyond anything else publicly available.

SEETHAT FIRST EIGHT'S SUPPOSED TO BE AN

In a Rolling Stone interview, Courtney Love said, "Because I was a goddam acid trip, I freaked out and was fired."

THE VIGILANT MIC

WHO SAID IT?

THE WORLD STARS ARE ALWAYS OPEN MATCH THE NOTABLE FIGURE WITH THE NOTORIOUSLY OVERHEARD COMMENT

① [Referring to accusations that the president of Israel sexually harassed several women on his staff] "Say hello to your president... He turned out to be quite a powerful man. He raped can women. I never expected it from him. He surprised all of us. We all envy him."

② ["Let's go home. Got something to do tonight. Go to the airport, get on the airplane, and go home. How about pos?... Howling does it take you to get home? Eight hours? Me, too. Eight hours. Russian flag and so is China."]

③ "The other day, the little telly that does maintenance work around our house—was from Government—said, 'Can I see your green card?' And Hugo says, 'No, I said, 'Oh gosh.'

④ [At a closed-door session of party leaders] "We screwed up, big-time... We obviously lied throughout the last one and a half to two years... Look, we can muck around a bit longer, but not much."

⑤ [Unintentionally interrupting a nationally televised speech] "Of course, [leaders] have to be protective, except for me. I've got to be protective of him. He's married—three kids—but he wife is just a control freak."

⑥ [Replying to the microphone in alarm] "Is this...?"



HUNGARIAN PM FERENC GYURCSANY



RUSSIAN PRESIDENT VLADIMIR PUTIN



DIANA KRALL



BRITISH PM TONY BLAIR



FORMER MO. SENATOR CHRISTOPHER BOND



PRESIDENT GEORGE W. BUSH

DON'T BILLY JOEL, WRITE A SONG ABOUT THIS!

A voter in Allentown, Pennsylvania, who allegedly believed Republicans were plotting to steal the election, entered a polling place, signed in, and then invaded the series of six electronic voting machines with a paperknife.

KENNY ROGERS, FOR INSTANCE

New York City's Department of Health considered plans to allow people to alter the gender at their birth certificate regardless of whether they had sex-change surgery. The city's health commissioner said, "Surgeons versus surgery can be arbitrary. Sex is ready with a beard may have had breast-implant surgery."

PICK A HEADLINE:

1. INFARCTED TO DICK CABANE: EVERY FIVE YEARS HE HAS TO SHED INNOCENT BLOOD OR HE VIOLATES HIS DEAL WITH THE DEVIL... —Jimmy Kimmel

2. ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, IT DID GIVE HIM A GREAT IDEA ABOUT HOW TO FIX SOCIAL SECURITY —Bill Maher

3. THIS JUSTIN EARLIER TODAY, DICK AND LYNN CINDERY SHOT UP A GAS STATION —David Letterman

4. HE'S A LAWYER, HE CAN USE HIS OTHER FACE. —Craig Ferguson

5. WHAT IF IT TURNS OUT ALL THIS TIME, BUSH WAS THE SMART CHIP —Joyce Carol Oates

6. HE'S A 70-YEAR-OLD LAWYER Harry Whittington, in his free time hunting quail in Texas,



WE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT WAS PUSSY

Tony LaRussa, manager of the World Series champion St. Louis Cardinals, appeared with his wife and daughter for a dinner performance in San Francisco. The BLD Motor Performance and Tri Party. He played Green Bay Packer

IT WAS THE FIREMEN TALKING

Wisconsin Democratic congressman Steve Kagen arrived late to a congressional event after visiting an Indian reservation and received mixed reviews by saying, "We're in tight time—they don't call time by the clock."

THE THREE MOST FAMOUS WOMEN IN AMERICA, 2005



great TV soirée marchioness. I created a document. I flew a helicopter over Vegas. I did lots by the bang of it! edens, and I wanted to walk home with that record."

YOU KNOW THE WAY PARIS MET BRITNEY

To assure employees who are dealing with Israeli or Palestinian issues, the company expects the bill to orbit the earth for two years.

THE GUY STOOD ON A MOUNTAIN...

After losing in the Best Value category for his "Touch the Sky" acrobatic MTV Europe Music Awards, Kenny White walked onstage and said, "Punk rock! That's because I make a dollar, I had Penn Anderson, I was jumping across continents... if I don't win, the world is show less and less."

IF YOU'VE NEVER QUIT ROLLING A SENTENCE, THEN HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU COULDN'T? A student organization at a high school in Peru Washington,

Wauzuan, distributed a teacher-approved question that concluded the item: "You have never slept with someone of your same gender than them do you know you wouldn't graduate?"

Ramsey Clark

ingdom! Good man! Thanks up!

The lawyer never seems to sleep. Touchless knows down and signs a new cell-phone chip out of his bag and sets up his phone for local calls.

Bodyguards.

But at her law, they decide to take a call.

The phone is a constant bleep. In the morning, Clark answers a press conference and a visiting French President's legal office comes to pick him up.

"And they end better quarters for him?" Clark asks. "Does he have a bodyguard?"

"I don't know," she says.

"Come back to him as a change of呼吸. He's got a home, a place to work, he's free."

She doesn't know.

"She thought we were going to use him. We were told to do like this."

"Terrible, yes."

"He's not going to get?"

"No. Because they don't want to make things complicated."

"Who does?"

"He's been very legal," she says.

Belvoir's the house of old-timers: his son's older daughter and her husband had lived up for him, while others live. He's never seen a house with so many pictures of one person (his son) with his daughters and his wife with his son and his son in official accoutrements with different bands and uniforms.

They get word from Taghleif. There will be a final hearing on Monday after all. And everyone else that the judgment will be rendered.

Crosses stand twenty feet from Main, day will be so adapt themselves. Why would they innocently sit in a bus? Safety?

"We're gonna have them at their places," Clark says. "They'll do what the money before the election. It could mean the end of the day now and the Moon is never never."

He's got the telltale shadow of a thousand interrogations and trials on the incident before the hearing on Monday and the officials say that's as far as hearing on Monday.

He takes them to confer on the meeting.

Back at the bus stop it's super-speedy. "You drafted the newspaper when you're going to a hearing? How do you defend yourself?"

It's seven at night, and he's been on since the power of two in the morning.

Haskins & Associates is a law shop. We're always open. We never sleep. About thirty or four. We're from the ranks of childhood. Those are more important. You may have had for defending Slaves or pay for their laborers right in with many freedom fighters. Martin, but there's an almost identicality underneath it, a little American quality that's a strength of National Guard or even Veterans. He's got it. He's got a point to make common sense wherever he can, and he's going to follow that other logic

wherever it takes him.

Today is to his list is to see Baldwin. Then, flying in the plane that would take him to the US. After filing him in on the bar-top conference and reading his editorial in *The Guardian* and the letter he wrote to the US, Clark picks them. The case is over now. There's nothing else to say about it because in the basic laws that the resolution will still be referred to hang.

There's no possibility of filing a lawsuit against the United States. Clark feels the last instance of the legislation was done, the country is in a holding a lot of those now.

"The President can't invent it. I don't think he can."

They arrive. This is the Judasism of the Presidents. When you come to my house, you'll have to eat.

But the purpose is to defend rights, Clark says.

I'm more in it to you say the Plaintiff an owner, and I have no objection to that, but I will not plead for my life.

Then it's time dogs and Clark returns to greet the family's report. Ralph is looking more a brother than her hunting spell, and the bags are still not ready.

"You're a real full family, the Plaintiff says. Thank you for using them.

Haskins & Associates lists for the ten managing partners the Plaintiff says safely refined, even haggard. He is in it. Still file a brief, says will look like a paper for me to read and the responsible thought for legal issues together and repeat the Plaintiff — it'll be well before he's done.

As the sentencing begins, Clark submits a list calling the trial a corruption of justice. The judge takes off her robe. "We are the majority — get out of here!"

"I submitted an honest hand and you ought to take it," Clark answers.

"Get out here. Get him out here! It's fucking fucking fucking."

At six o'clock it's time to go to the bar, get a few drinks before it's the mandatory heat.

Also after work, he follows the Plaintiff again on a closed-circuit TV and flies him another flight north to death sentence. Except for the US, the Europeans are opposed to it in sentence. "President Bush refuted it is a major achievement," Clark says.

The Plaintiff laughs.

Clark spends the night in his trailer under the church by government building listening to news on the bench of the media. He keeps looking next door, each with his hands at his sides. There is no way to stop any of this. Not even a single paid-off. He has a persistent cough. He's left all the experts and their letters. Some of his patients might seem to be in every way ordinary, but this is where his heart lies, but lies. He is on a campaign to achieve world peace by fighting the worst men in the world one at a time and he'll never give up.

Credits

Star Information for the stars featured in *Esquire*, consult the Web site or call the phone number provided.

The Globe, p. 30 [Edie & Gibbons wing tips, www.edieandgibbons.com; P. 48 [Bob Dylan tour shirt, www.bobdylan.com; Glasses, www.yvesstella.com; Blue sweater, www.1000teaspoons.com; T-shirt, www.johnnydepp.com; *Newsweek*, photo from P. 42 [Tim Hanlon jacket, www.jacket.com; pants, www.jacket.com; shirt, www.jacket.com; 22-43000 Tufts shirt, www.jacket.com].

Globe [Tina Brown], *Esquire*, 102-103 [Giuseppe Armani suit and T-shirt, www.esquire.com; Tie, www.karenkane.com]; *People*, photo from P. 16 [Calvin Klein Collection shirt, www.calvinklein.com; Glasses, www.esquire.com; Suede leather jacket, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 82 and 84 [Kerry Washington dress, www.usatoday.com; T-shirt, www.esquire.com; 22-4304-8234]; *People* (2), photo from P. 106-107 [Print shirt and skirt, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 158 [Steve Vai t-shirt, www.esquire.com; Tie, www.esquire.com; Black Label Rock jacket, www.esquire.com; and *Espresso*, photo from P. 149 [Jeff LaBar Black Label Rock jacket, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 172-173 [Jeff LaBar Purple Label Lab coat, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 174-175 [Felicity Jones, *Billions*]; *People*, photo from P. 110-111 [Dolce & Gabbana, www.dolcegabbana.it; Louis Vuitton sweater, www.esquire.com; Nudie jeans, www.esquire.com; Nudie shirt, www.esquire.com].

Photographs & Illustrations [Courtesy, p. 21, www.mindful.org; AFP/Gary Lippman, www.esquire.com; AP/Photo/Jonathan Wiggs, www.esquire.com; P. 25 [Thomas Concordia/Photo: Steve, www.esquire.com]; *Men in His Box*, p. 28 [DeLoach, Alton Dyer, Eric Barron, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 30 [Carmen Smith, A. Friedman, www.esquire.com]; *P. 32 [The Heat Castaway/Magnolia Pictures/The Eyes of Others/Motion Picture Editor/Christopher Stenberg, www.esquire.com]; *P. 36 [Christopher Meloni, www.esquire.com]; *Entertainment Weekly*, photo from P. 29 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com; *People*, photo from P. 40 [Peter Berg, Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *P. 48 [Colin Firth, www.esquire.com; *USA Today*, photo from P. 50 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com; *People*, photo from P. 51 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 52 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 53 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 54 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 55 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 56 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 57 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 58 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 59 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 60 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 61 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 62 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 63 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 64 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 65 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 66 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 67 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 68 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 69 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 70 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 71 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 72 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 73 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 74 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 75 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 76 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 77 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 78 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 79 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 80 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 81 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 82 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 83 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 84 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 85 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 86 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 87 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 88 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 89 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 90 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 91 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 92 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 93 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 94 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 95 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 96 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 97 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 98 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 99 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 100 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 101 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 102 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 103 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 104 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 105 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 106 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 107 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 108 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 109 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 110 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 111 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 112 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 113 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 114 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 115 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 116 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 117 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 118 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 119 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 120 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 121 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 122 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 123 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 124 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 125 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 126 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 127 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 128 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 129 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 130 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 131 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 132 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 133 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 134 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 135 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 136 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 137 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 138 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 139 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 140 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 141 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 142 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 143 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 144 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 145 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 146 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 147 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 148 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 149 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 150 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 151 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 152 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 153 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 154 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 155 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 156 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 157 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 158 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 159 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 160 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 161 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 162 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 163 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 164 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 165 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 166 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 167 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 168 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 169 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 170 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 171 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 172 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 173 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 174 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 175 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 176 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 177 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 178 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 179 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 180 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 181 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 182 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 183 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 184 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 185 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 186 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 187 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 188 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 189 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 190 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 191 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 192 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 193 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 194 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 195 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 196 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 197 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 198 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 199 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 200 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 201 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 202 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 203 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 204 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 205 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 206 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 207 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 208 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 209 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 210 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 211 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 212 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 213 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 214 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 215 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 216 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 217 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 218 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 219 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 220 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 221 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 222 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 223 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 224 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 225 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 226 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 227 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 228 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 229 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 230 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 231 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 232 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 233 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 234 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 235 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 236 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 237 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 238 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 239 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 240 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 241 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 242 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 243 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 244 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 245 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 246 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 247 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 248 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 249 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 250 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 251 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 252 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 253 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 254 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 255 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 256 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 257 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 258 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 259 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 260 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 261 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *USA Today*, photo from P. 262 [Jeffrey Wright, www.esquire.com]; *People*, photo from P. 263 [Jeffrey Wright, <***

The Pimple Healer



The Pimple Healer Mario Badescu's famous Pimple Drying Lotion dries out pimples overnight and helps prevent breakouts.

Order 1-800-846-8421 (203-3728) In New York 212-225-3728. Order direct by mail money order for \$11.95 plus \$3.00 shipping and handling. Dept. R3287, 320 East 53rd Street, New York, NY 10022. Get a FREE skin analysis and shop online at mariobadescu.com

ATHENA PHEROMONE 10x*



Get more affection from women with Athena's 10X

Developed by Dr. Winifred Carter, co-discoverer of human pheromones in 1986. Unconscious fragrance attracts her men and women. "This stuff is like magic. The money women never offer me... I am looking for a woman my own age, but the 10X attracts them all!" —Larry NY

Call 610-627-3300 or view the website and Order Online at Athenainstitute.com

SPOIL HER

for Valentine's Day!

Perfume
P-001
\$25.00
Choose from bottles of green musk, floral perfume, rose perfume, mandarin perfume, grapefruit and orange perfume. All perfumes are 100% natural.

Valentine's Day delivery guaranteed
It's a gift you'll both love!
1.800.GIVE.PJS
www.PajamaBrain.com

2 FOR 1

Buy the Last 1931 Morgan Silver Dollar BU, Get a FREE 1931-DM BU Peace Silver Dollar

BOTH FOR \$39

Incredible Introductory Offer. Guaranteed. Brilliant Uncirculated. One half these proof American silver dollar coins in brilliant uncirculated quality for substantially less than you'd pay for one elsewhere. The choice of date for the Peace dollar. New customers only. Set #39 (1931-Louis 2 sets). NO 128-8619880 COINS SENT Add mail of \$2 postage. 30-Day No-Risk Home Examination Money-Back Guarantee. To order by credit card call toll-free. Or mail a self-addressed envelope to International Coins & Currency

82 Ridge St., Dept. 4762, Montpelier, VT 05602
Order at 1-800-451-4463
www.icsc.com/money-best-deals

To advertise in this section,
contact
Laura DeLellis at
1.800.394.5157,
ext. 29

or e-mail ldelellis@mcneil-group.com



"Scientists have created a trust potion."

—Joyce Brothers, May 17, 2005

New studies show that the human hormone Oxytocin:

- Fades anxiety
- Reduces stress in social situations
- Compels others to trust you

Liquid Trust is the world's first and only Oxytocin product.

"Options in the Measure of Love"
International Congress of Neuroscience, July 2005

100% Natural
Fragrance

LIQUID TRUST

FREE
Shipping
Over \$50.00

ORDER www.LiquidTrustSpring.com
or 800-507-3718

This Way Out

THE DUBIOUS ACHIEVEMENTS OF AN AVERAGE MAN



I CUT MY UPPER LIP while shopping with a friend once.

I RENTED the film *Meet Your Wig*, thinking it would be cool because Clint Eastwood was in the cast, when it's actually a lame Clint Eastwood musical comedy.

AFTER A CABDRIVE dropped me off at the airport and said, "I've a nice flight," I responded, "You, too."

I PAID seven dollars to see the Diane Cook comedy *Employee of the Month*.

THOUGHT that waterboarding was a sport. I told a coworker that he was going to "totally learn how to waterboard" on his vacation to Puerto Rico.

WHILE VACATIONING at my parents' house, I flipped the television to BET's *Real Sex*, knowing that my parents were trying to tape *Murphy on the VCR*.

Lenny Rada, 27,
software salesman,
Madison, Wisconsin

AFTER TELLING a coworker she had a vagina resembling "dried mango," I got a stern talking-to by the HR department.

AT OUR CORPORATE RETREAT, I dressed up as Adam Lipton and did an impression of Michael Richards on *Celebrity Jeopardy!*

I TOLD Chris Hansen of *Dinner with the Stars* that I was "just there to talk. We are both big fans of *High School Musical*."

DURING AN INTERVIEW with *NETV UK*, I suddenly produced a syringe and squirted my blood into the camera lens.

I KEPT the secret that Jesus was married to Mary Magdalene and had a child.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT and injured my long-time friend Harry Whittington, 76, while quail hunting. *

THE EDGE IS NEVER DULL.



ALL-NEW EDGE With attention-grabbing styling and unique features like an available panoramic Vista Roof,[™] this crossover is designed to inspire you to view the world in a different way. Plus, it offers the punch of class-leading[†] 260 horsepower and does it all with impressive fuel economy.^{**} So, stay sharp with the Edge, starting at \$35,995 MSRP. And leave dull behind.

[†]With optional V-6 engine with standard FWD. *FWD estimated 20 city/30 hwy. FWD/4WD 23/26 city/30 hwy. 3.5L V-6. Sales City and County separately.



BOLDMOVES
fordinus.com/edge

OYSTER PERPETUAL
COSMOGRAPH DAYTONA
IN 18 KT WHITE GOLD



WWW.ROLEX.COM ROLEX

NEW YORK

For an Official Rolex Jeweler call 1-800-367-6539. Rolex® Oyster Perpetual and Cosmograph Daytona are trademarks.